

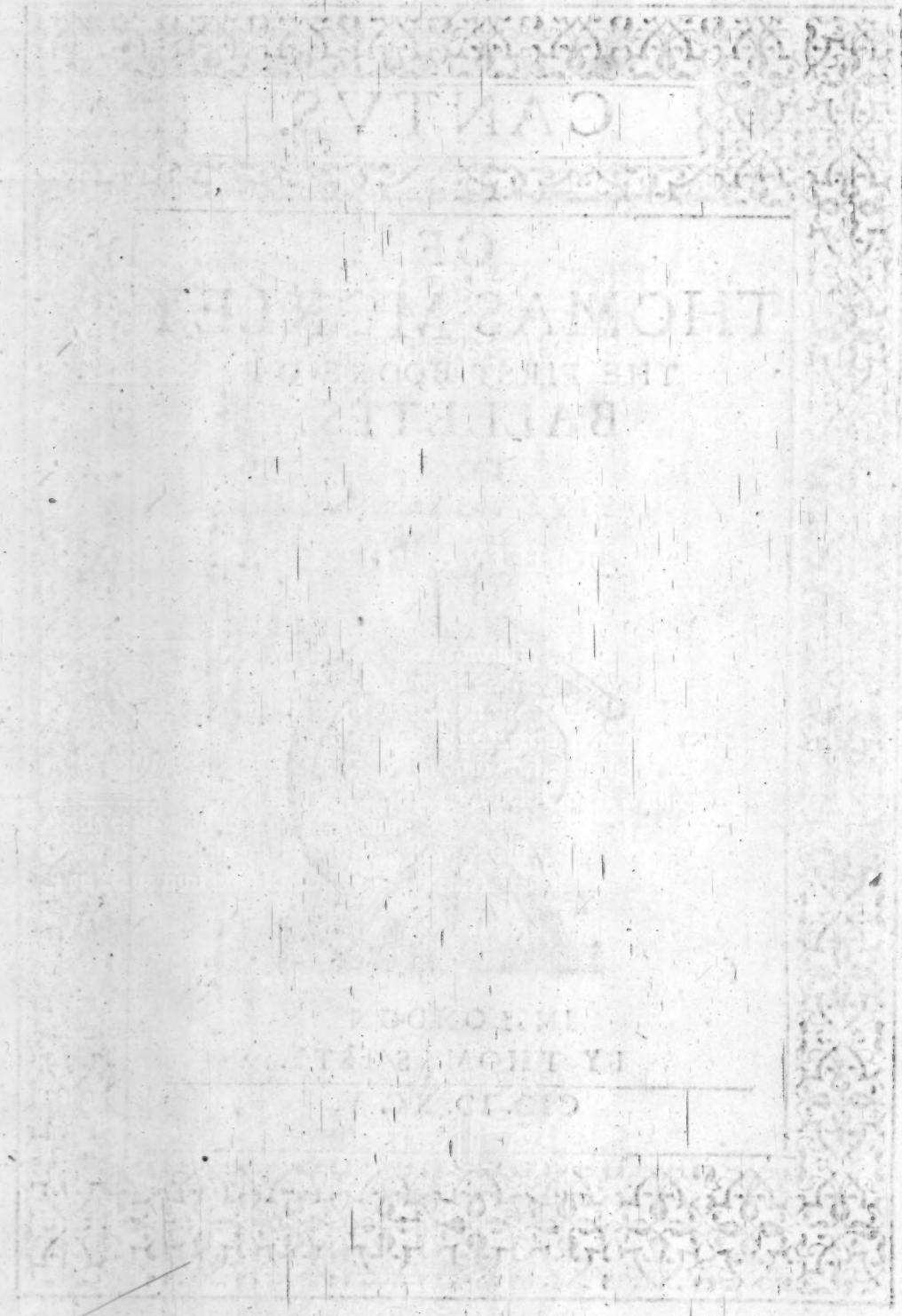
CANTVS.

OF
THOMAS MORLEY
THE FIRST BOOKE OF
BALLETTS
TO
FIVE VOYCES.



IN LONDON
BY THOMAS ESTE.

M.D.XC.V.





TO THE RIGHT HO-
SIR ROBERT CECILL KNIGHT,
ONE OF HER MAIES TIES HO-
PRIVIE COVNCCELL.

RIGHT HO-



Mong so many braue and excellent qualities which haue enriched that vertuous minde of yours, knowing the same also to be much delighted with that of Musicke, which peraduenture no lessle then any of the rest hath beene to it as a ladder to the intelligence of higher things: Lo here vpon I haue presumed to make offer to the same of these simple Compositions of mine! Imitating (Right Honorable) in this, the custome of that olde world, who wanting incense to offer vp to their Gods, made shift in steade thereof to honour them with Milke. Or as those who beeing not able to present a torch vnto the hollic Alters; in signe of their devotion, did light a little candle, and gaue vp the same. In which notwithstanding did shine more cleerely the affection of the giuer then the worth or value of the guift it selfe. May it so therefore please your Honor to accept of this smal present with that good intention wherwith I offer it. Beeseeching therwithall the Almighty to graunt you the accomplishment of all your honorable desires. London the xij. of October. 1595.

Your Honors

denoted in all dutie.

Thomas Morley,



SONG THIRTEEN. TO
SIR ROBERT DE CLOTH KINCH

M. M. D. TO THE AVTHOR.



Vch was old *Orpheus* cunning,
That sencelesse things drew neere him,
And heards of beasts to heare him,
The stock, the stone, the Oxe, the Asse came running,
MORLEY! but this enchaunting
To thee, to be the Musick-God is wanting.
And yet thou needst not feare him;
Draw thou the Shepherds still and Bonny-lasses,
And caue him not stocks, stones, Oxen, Asses.



I.

CANTVS.

D

Ainty fine sweet Nymph de-lightfull, While the Sunne a-loft is

mounting, Sit we heere our loues recounting. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Dainty

fine sweet Nymph de-lightfull, while the Sun a-loft is mounting, Sit wee heere our

loues recounting. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. With sugred gloses, A-

mong these Roses. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la.

Fa la la la la la la la la. With sugred gloses, Among these Roses. Fa la la la

la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la.

Why alas are you so spightfull,
 Dainty Nymph but O too cruel,
 Wilt thou kill thy deerest lewell. Fa la la la.

Kill then and blisse mee, But first come kisse mee. Fa la la la,

B.

P.

S

Hoote false loue I care not,spend thy shafts, and spare not, Fa la la la la la

la.Fa la la la.Fa la la la Ja la la.Shoot false loue I care not,spend thy shafts and spare

not.Fa la la la la la.Fa la la la.Fa la la la la la la. I feare not I thy might, and

Iesse I way thy spight, All naked I vnarne me,if thou canst now shoot and harme me, So

lightly I esteeme thee, As now a Childe I deeme thee, Fa la la la la la la la la la la.Fa

la la la la la.Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la. I

feare not I thy might, and lesse I way thy spight, All naked I vnarne mee, if thou canst

now shoot and harme me, So lightly I esteeme thee, As now a Childe I deeme thee, Fa

la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la
la la la la la la la la.

Long thy bow did feare mee,
While thy pomp did bleare mee. Fa la la la.
But now I doe perceue,
Thy art is to deceiue,
And euery simple louer,
All thy falsehood can discouer,
Then weepe loue and be sorie,
For thou hast lost thy glory. Fa la la la.



Now is the month of Maying, When merry lads are playing. Fa la
 la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Now is the month of Maying, When merry
 lads are playing, Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Each with his bonny
 lasse, vpon the greeny grasse, Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Each
 with his bonny lasse, vpon the greeny grasse. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la
 la. Fa la la la.

The spring clad all in gladnesse,
 Doth laugh at winters sadnesse. Fa la la.
 And to the Bagpips sound,
 The Nymphs tread out their ground. Fa la la.

Fye then why sit wee musing,
 Youths sweet delight refusing. Fa la la.
 Say daintie Nymphs and speake,
 Shall wee play barly break. Fa la la la.

III.

CANTVS.
64

S C 3

Ing wee and chaunt it, While loue doth graunt it. Fa la la la la
la la la. Fa la la la. Sing we and chaunt it, While loue doth graunt it. Fa la la la la
la la la. Fa la la la. Not long youth lasteth, And old age hasteth, Now is best leysure,
To take our pleasure. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Not long youth lasteth,
And olde age hasteth, Now is best leysure, To take our pleasure. Fa la la la la
la. Fa la la la la.

All things invite vs,
Now to delight vs. Fa la la la.
Hence care be packing, Let spare no treasure,
No mirth bee lacking, To liue in pleasure. Fa la la la,

S

Inging alone sat my sweet Ama-ril-lis, :||:

Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Singing alone sat my

sweet Ama-ril-lis. :||: Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa

la la la la la la. The Satyres daunced, The Satyres daun-

ced, All with Ioy surprised, :||:

Was neuer yet such

dainty sport de-ui-sed, Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la.

Fa la la la la. The Satyres daunced, The Satyres daun-

ced, All with Ioy surprised, :||:

Was neuer yet such dainty sport



De-ui-sed. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la.

Come loue againe (soung shee) to thy beloued, Fa la la la.
Alas what fearest thou? will I not perseuer,
Yes thou art mine, and I am thine for cuer. Fa la la la.



V.I.

66.
CANTVS.

N

-63

O no no no Nigilla, Let who list proue thee, I cannot loue thee.

Fa la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la. No no no

no Nigella, Let who list proue thee, I cannot loue thee. Fa la la

la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Haue I deserued, thus to be serued, wel then

content thee, if thou repent thee. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la

la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Haue I deserued, thus to bee serued,

well then content thee, If thou repent thee. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la

No no no no Nigella,

In signe I spite thee,

Loc I require thee. Fa la la.

Hence foorth complayning,
Thy loues disdayning,
Sit thy hands wringing,
Whilst I goe singing. Fa la la

VII.

CANTVS.

67.

M

Y bonny lasse shee smyleth, When shee my heart beguileth.

Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. My bonny lasse shee

smyleth, When shee my heart beguileth. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa

la la la la la la. Smyle lesse deere loue therefore. And you shall loue mee

more. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Smyle

lesse deere loue therefore. And you shall loue mee more. Fa la la la la.

la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la la.

When shee her sweet eye turneth,
 O how my heart it burneth. Fa la la la.
 Deere loue call in their light,
 Or els you burne mee quite, Fa la la la.

C.

2.

I saw my louely Phil- lis, :::

I saw my louely Phillis. Laid on a banick of Lil- lies.

Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la. Fa la la. I saw my loudy

Phil- lis, ::: I saw my louely Phil-

lis. Laide on a banck of Lil- lies. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa

la la. Fa la la. But when her selfe alone shee there e- spieth. On

mee shee simyleth, On mee shee simy- leth, And home away shee

flyeth, shee fly- eth. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff is for Soprano, the middle for Alto, and the bottom for Bass. The music is in common time, with a treble clef for each staff. The lyrics are written below the notes. The first line of lyrics is: "la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la. But when her selfe a-". The second line is: "lone she there c- spyeth. On mee she smyleth, On mee she smy- leth,". The third line is: "and home away shee flyeth. shee fly- eth. Fa la la la la la la la la". The fourth line is: "la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la.".

Why flyes my best beloued,
From mee her loue approued. Fa la la.
See see what I haue heere, fine sweet Musk Roses,
To deck that bosome, where loue her selfe reposes. Fa la la.

C. 18

W

Wat saith my daintie darling, shall I now your loue obtaine.



Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. What saith my daintie darling, shall I



now your loue obtaine. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Long time I sude for



grace, And grace you graunted mee, When time should serue and place, can



a-ny fitter bee. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la. Long



time I sude for grace, And grace you graunted mee, when time should serue and



place, can a-ny fitter bee. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la.

This Christall running Fountaine,
In his language saith come Loue.

The Birds, the Trees, the Eelds, This bank soft lying yeelds,
Els none can vs behold, And saith nice fooles be bould. Fa la.

THus saith my Ga-la-te-a, ::|: Loue
 long hath beeene de-luded, When shall it bee concluded? Loue long hath bene de-
 luded, When shall it bee concluded? Fa la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la
 la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Loue long hath bene de-luded, When
 shall it bee concluded? Loue long hath bene de-luded, When shall it bee concluded.
 Fa la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la.

The young Nymphs all are wedded,
 O then why doe I tarry?
 Or let mee dye or marry. Fa la la la.



Bout the May pole new, With glee and me-
ri-

ment, With glee and merriment, While as the Bagpipe tooted it. Thirfis and Clo-
ris, :: fine together footed it, Fa la la. Fa la la. Fa la la.

Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. About the May pole
new, with glee and me- riment, with glee and merriment, while as the Bagpipe
tooted it. Thirfis and Cloris, :: fine together footed it.

Fa la la. Fa la la. Fa la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la
la la la la la. And to the wanton Instrument still they went toe and froe(both)
And finely flaunted it, And then both met againe, :: and then



both met againe, And thus they chaunted it. :||:



Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la



la la la la. Fa la la la la. And to the wanton Instrument still they went toe and



froe (both) And finely flaunted it. And then both met againe, :||:



and then both met againe, And thus they chaunted it. :||:



Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la



la la la la. Fa la la la la.

The Shepherds and Nymphs them round enclosed had,
Wondring with what facilitie,
About they turnd them in such strange agilitie. Fa la la,
And still when they vnlosed had,
With words full of delight they gently kissed them,
And thus sweetly to sing they neuer misled them.

M

Y louely wanton Iewell, To mee at once both kind a-las

and cruell. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. My louely wanton Iewell,

To mee at once both kinde a-las and cru-ell. Fa la la la la la la. Fa

la la la la. My hopelesse wordes tormentes mee, And with my

lippes againe straight way contents mee, straight way contents mee.

Fa la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la

la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la. My hopelesse words torments

mee, And with my lips againe straight way contents mee, straight way contents

XII.

CANTVS.



mee.Fa la la la la la la la la la la.Fa la la la la la.Fa la la la.



Fa la la la la la la la la la.Fa la la.

If this you doe to kill mee,
Say cruell Nimphe,why kisse not you then still mee.Fa la la.
So shall you ease my crying,
And I could neuer wish a sweeter dying.Fa la la.



D.

R

XIII.

Y,

Ou that wont to my pipes soūd, daintely to tread your groūd, Iolly
 Shepherds & Nymphs sweet. Lirum lirum lirum. You ȳ wont to my pipes soūd, Dainte-
 ly to tread your groūd, Iolly Shepherds & Nymphs sweet. Lirum lirum lirū. Here niet to
 gether, vnder the wether, Hand in hād vni-ting. The louely god come greet. Lirum lirum
 lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum. vnder the wether, Hand in hand v-
 niting. The louely god come greet. Lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum.

Lo triumphing braue comes hee,
 All in pomp and Maiestie,
 Monarch of the world and king. Lirum lirum.
 Let who so list him,
 Dare to resist him,
 Wee our voyce vning,
 Of his high acts will Sing. Lirum lirum.

la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la.

XIV.

CANTVS.

74.

F

Y-er fy-er, ij. ij. fy-er fy-er, my hart, ij. my hart.

Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fy-er fy-er, ij. ij. ij. fy-

er, ij. ij. my hart, ij. my hart. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la

la la la. O help, ij. alas, O help, Ay me, Ay me, I sit and cry me, And call for

help alas but none comes ny me, ij. Fa la la la la la.

Fa la la la la la. Fa la la. Fa la la

la la la la. Fa la la la la la. O help, O help alas O help, Ay me, Ay me, I sit and

cry me, And call for help a-las, but none comes ny me, Fa la la la la

la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la.

D.ij.

T hose dainty Daffadillies which gaue to mee sweet Phillis, Fa
 la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Those daintie Daffa-
 dillies which gaue to me sweet Phillis. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa
 la la la la la la. To mee a-las of life and soule depriued, My spirits
 they haue reui- ued, Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la. To
 me a-las of life and soule depriued, My spirits they haue reui- ued. Fa la la la la.
 la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la.

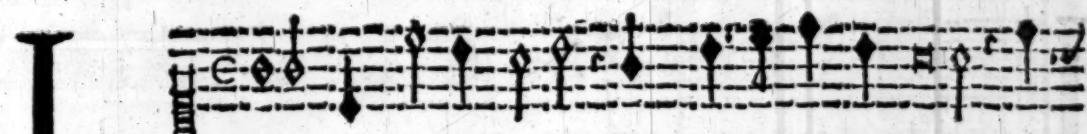
As there faire hew excelleth
 In her so beautie dwelleth. Fa la la.
 And euer to behold them they invite mee,
 So sweetly they delight mee. Fa la la.

XVI.

CANTVS.

59

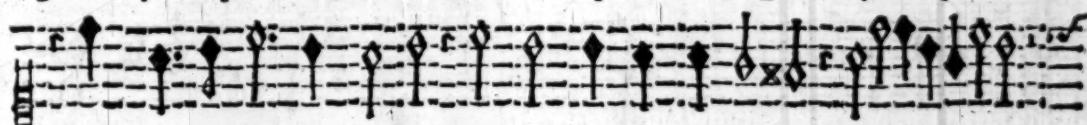
L



Adie those Cherries plentie, Which grow on your lips daintie, which



grow on your lips daintie, Ladie those Cherries plentie, which grow on your lips daintie,



which grow on your lips daintie, Ere long will fade and languish, ij.



Then now, while yet they last them, O let me pull and tast them, ij.



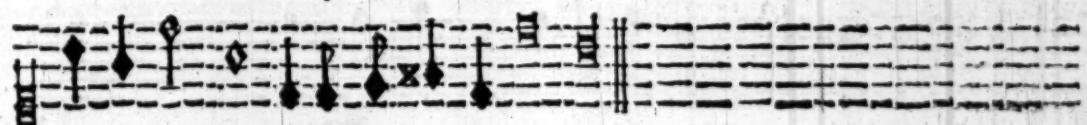
O let me pull and tast them. ij.

Then now, while yet they



last them. O let mee pull and tast them. ij.

O let mee



pull and tast them. O let mee pull and tast them.

D.ij.

XVII.

CANTVS.

Loue a-las I loue thee, ij.
 my daintie
 dar- ling, ij. I loue a-las I loue thee, ij.
 my dainty dar- ling, ij. Come kisse mee then, ij. come kisse
 mee, Amaril-lis, ij. more louely then sweet Phillis. ij. more
 louely then sweet Phillis. ij. Come kisse mee then, ij. come
 kisse mee, Amaril-lis, ij. more louely then sweet Phillis. ij.
 more louely then sweet Phillis, more louely then sweet Phillis.

XVIII.

CANTVS.⁷⁸

L



O shee flyes, ij. Lo shee flyes, when I woe her, nor can I
get,nor can I get vnto her, ij.

Lo shee



flies, ij. Lo shee flyes, whē I woe her, nor can I get vnto her, ij.



But why do I complain me,complaine me,Say if I dye,she hath vn-



kindly slaine mee, Say if I dye, I dye, she hath vnkindly,vnkind-ly



staine me. But why do I cōplaine me,cōplaine me,Say if I dye,she hath vnkindly



slaine mee, Say if I dye, I dye, shee hath vnkindly,vnkindly slaine mee.

D.ij.

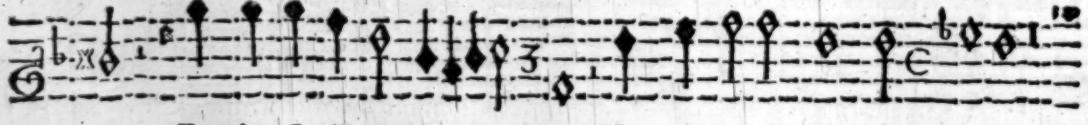
L



Eauē a. las this tormenting, ij. and strange



an- guish, Or kill my hart oppres- sed, A- las it skill not, ij.



For thus I will not, ij.

Now contented Then tor- mented,



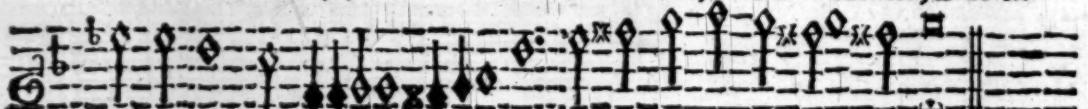
Live in loue & languish, ij.

Live in loue & lan- guish.



For thus I will not, ij.

Now contented, Thē tor- mented, Live in



loue & languish. ij.

Live in loue & lan-

guish.



W

Hy weepes alas, my ladie loue and Mistres, Why weepes a-

las, any ladie loue and Mistres, Sweet hart O feare, not what though a while I

leau thee? ij. My life may faile, but I will nev- er ceue

on thee? ij. Sweet hart O feare, not what

though a while I leau thee? ij. My life may faile, but I will

not de- ceue thee? But I will not, but I will not deceue thee.

E.

P

Hillis I faire : O to die what should moue thee, I loue thee but
 plaine to make it, aske what thou wilt, ij. aske what thou wilt, ij. aske what thou
 wilt & take it. This vnawares doth daunt me, doth daunt me, else what thou
 wilt I graunt thee, ij. Else what thou wilt I graunt thee. O no no
 no, I request thee, ij. O no no no, I request thee, to tarry but some fitter
 time and lea- sure, some fitter time and lea- sure, No no no no, deere, No
 no no no, deere, No no, deere, ij. No no no no, deere, doe not languish,
 Temper this sadnessse, for time and loue with gladnesse, Once ere long will prouide for
 this our anguish. Once ere long will prouide for this our anguish.



THE TABLE.

Daintie fine sweet Nymphes.	I About the May-pole.	XI
Shoote false Loue.	II My louely wanton Iewell.	XII
Now is the moneth of May-	You that wont.	XIII
ing.	III Fyer, fyery,	XIII
Sing wee and chaunt it.	IV Those daintie Daffadillies.	XV
Singing alone.	V Ladie those Cherries plentie.	XVI
No,no,no, Nigella.	VI I loue alas I loue thee.	XVII
My bonny lasse.	VII Loe, shee flyes.	XVIII
I saw my louely Phillis.	VIII Leauue alas this tormenting.	XIX
What saith my daintie darling.	IX Why weepes alas.	XX
Thus saith my Gallatea.	X Phillis. A Dialogue of 2.voc.	XXI

FfNfs.



S.

THE TABLE

IX.	oldis fuit fidei	admodum etiam	A
X.	debet fidei	admodum etiam	
XI.	admodum etiam	admodum etiam	
XII.	admodum etiam	admodum etiam	
XIII.	admodum etiam	admodum etiam	
XIV.	admodum etiam	admodum etiam	
XV.	admodum etiam	admodum etiam	
XVI.	admodum etiam	admodum etiam	
XVII.	admodum etiam	admodum etiam	
XVIII.	admodum etiam	admodum etiam	
XIX.	admodum etiam	admodum etiam	
X.	admodum etiam	admodum etiam	



2

13

QVINTVS.

OF
THOMAS MORLEY
THE FIRST BOOKE OF
BALLETTS
TO
FIVE VOYCES.



IN LONDON
BY THOMAS ESTE.
CIO. ID. XC. V.





TO THE RIGHT HO-
SIR ROBERT CECILL KNIGHT,
ONE OF HER MAIESTIES HO-
PRIVIE COVNCELL.

RIGHT HO-



Mong so many braue and excellent qualities which haue enriched that vertuous minde of yours, knowing the same also to be much delighted with that of Musicke, which peraduenture no lesse then any of the rest hath beene to it as a ladder to the intelligence of higher things: Lo here vpon I haue presumed to make offer to the same of these simple Compositions of mine! Imitating (Right Honorable) in this, the custome of that olde world, who wanting incense to offer vp to thir Godds, made shift in steade thereof to honour them with Milk. Or as those who beeing not able to present a torch vnto the hollie Alters; in signe of their devotion, did light a little candle, and gaue vp the same. In which notwithstanding did shine more cleerely the affection of the giuer then the worth or value of the guift it selfe. May it so therefore please your Honor to accept of this smal present with that good intention wherwith I offer it. Beeseeching therwithall the Almighty to graunt you the accomplishment of all your honorable desires. London, the xij. of October. 1595.

Your Honors

devoted in all dutie.

Thomas Morley,

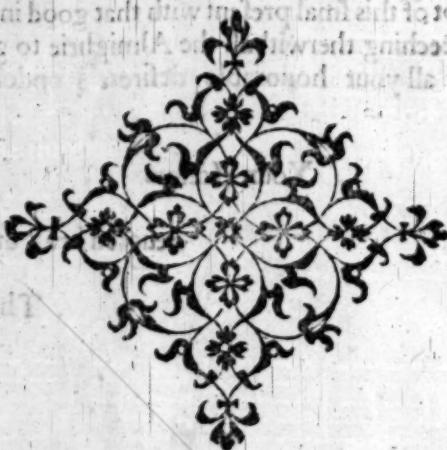


M. M. D. TO THE AVTHOR.



Vch was old *Orphens* cunning,
That sencelesse things drew neere him,
And heards of beasts to heare him,
The stock, the stone, the Oxe, the Asse came running,
MORLEY! but this enchanting
To thee, to be the Musick. God is wanting.

And yet thou needst not feare him;
Draw thou the Shepherds still and Bonny-lasses,
And caue him not stocks, stones, Oxen, Asses.



D

Ainty fine sweet Nymph delightfull, While the Sunne aloft is moun-
ting, Sit we heere our loues recounting. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Dainty
fine sweet Nymph delightfull, while the Sun aloft is mounting, Sit we heere our loues re-
counting. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. With sugred gloses, Among these
Ro-ses. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la
la la la la la la la la. With sugred gloses, Among these Ro-ses. Fa la la la la la
la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la.

Why alas are you so spightfull,
Dainty Nymph but O too cruell,
Wilt thou kill thy deere lewell. Fa la la la.
Kill then and blisse mee, But first come kisse mee. Fa la la la.
B.

S

Hoote false loue I care not, spend thy shafts, and spare not, Fa la la la la la
 la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la. Shoot false loue I care not, spend thy shafts and spare
 not. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. I feare not I thy might, and
 lesse I way thy spight, All naked I vnarme mee, if thou canst now shoot and harme
 mee, So lightly I esteeme thee, As now a Childe I deeme thee, Fa la la la. Fa la
 la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la. I feare not I thy might,
 and lesse I way thy spight, All naked I vnarme mee, if thou canst now shoot and
 harme me, So lightly I esteeme thee, As now a Childe I deeme thee, Fa la la la. Fa la



la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la.

Long thy bow did feare mee,
 While thy pomp did bleare mee. Fa la la la.
 But now I doe perceiue,
 Thy art is to deceiue,
 And every simple louer,
 All thy falsehood can discouer;
 Then weepe loue and be sorie,
 For thou hast lost thy glory. Fa la la la.



Bij

N

63.

Ow is the month of Maying, When merry lads are playing. Fa la

la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Now is the month of Maying, When merry lads are

playing, Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Each with his bonny lasse, vpon the

greeny grasse. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la. Each with his bonny

lasse, vpon the greeny grasse. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la.

The spring clad all in gladnesse,
 Doth laugh at winters sadnesse. Fa la la.
 And to the Bagpipes sound,
 The Nymphs tread out their ground. Fa la la.

Fye then why sit wee musing,
 Youths sweet delight refusing Fa la la.
 Say daintie Nymphs and speake,
 Shall wee play barly break. Fa la la la.

III.

QVINTVS.

S

Ing wee and chaunt it, While loue doth graunt it. Fa la la la la
 la la la la la la. Sing wee and chaunt it, While loue doth graunt it. Fa la la
 la la la la la la la. Not long youth lasteth, And old age hasteth, Now is best
 leysure, To take our pleasure. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la
 Not long youth lasteth, And olde age hasteth, Now is best leysure, To take our pleasure.
 Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la.

All things inuite vs,
 Now to delight vs. Fa la la la.
 Hence care be packing, Let spare no treasure,
 No mirth bee lacking, To liue in pleasure. Fa la la la.

B.ijj.

S

Inging alone sat my sweet Amaril-lis, Singing alone sat my sweet

Ama-ril-lis.Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Singing alone sat

my sweet Amaril-lis. Singing alone sat my sweet Ama-ril-lis.Fa la la la la la.

Fa la la la la la la la. The Satyres daunced, ::: The Satyres

daunced, ::: All with Ioy surprised, ::: All with ioy sur-

pri-sed, Was neuer yet such dainty sport deuised, Fa la la la la la la. Fa

la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la. The Satyres

daunced, ::: The Satyres daunced, All with Ioy supri-sed, :::



Was neuer yet such dainty sp̄ort de- ui-sed. Fa la la la.



Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la,

Come loue againe (soung shee) to thy beloued, Fa la la la.
Alas what fearest thou? will I not perseuer,
Yes thou art mine, and I am thine for euer. Fa la la la.



N

O no no no Nigella, Let who list prove thee, I cannot loue thee.

Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la. Falalala la la la la la la.

No no no no Nigella, Let who list prove thee, I cannot loue thee. Fa la la la la la

la. Fa la la la la la la fa la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Hauie I de-ser-ued,

thus to be serued, well then content thee, if thou repent thee. Fa la la la la la

la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Hauie I de-ser-ued

thus to be serued, well then content thee, if thou repent thee. Fa la la la la la

la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la.

No no no no Nigella,

In signe I spite thee,

Loo I requite thee. Fa la la.

Hence foorth complayning, Sit thy hands wringing,

Thy loues disdayning, Whilſt I goe singing. Fa la la.

M

Y bonny lass shee smyleth, When shee my heart bee-guileth.

Fa la la la la la la.Fa la la la la la la.Fa la la la la la la.My bonny lassie she

smyleth, When she my heart beguileth. Fa la la la da la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la

la.Fa la la la la la.Smyle lesse deere loue therfore. And you shall loue me more. Fa la

la. Fa la la la. Fa la la. Fa la la. Smyle

lesse deere loue therefore. And you shall loue mee more. Fa la la, Fa la la

When shee her sweet eye turneth,
O how my heart it burneth. Fa la la la,
Deere loue call in their light,
Or els you burne mee quite. Fa la la la.

C.

۱

I
 Saw my louely Phillis, ::||: I saw my louely Phil-
 lis, Laid on a banck of Lil- lies. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la.
 I saw my louely Phillis, ::||: I saw my louely Phillis. Laid
 on a banck of Lil- lies. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la.
 But when her selfe alone shee there espieth, On mee shee smyleth, On mee she
 smy- leth, And home away she fly'th, she flieth, ::||:
 Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa
 la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. But when her selfe alone shee
 there es-pi-eth, On mee shee smyleth, On mee shee smy- leth, And

ZTTNUVO

VIII. V.

QVINTVS.



home away shee flieth, shee flieth. :|:

Fa la la



la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la



la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la.

Why flyes my best beloued,
From mee her loue approued. Fa la la.
See see what I haue heere, fine sweet Musk Roses,
To deck that bosome, where loue her selfe reposes. Fa la la.

Cij.

W

Hat saith my daintie darling, shall I now your loue obtaine.

Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. What saith my daintie

darling, shall I now your loue obtaine. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la

la la la la la. Long time I sude for grace, And grace you graunted mee, :::::

When time should serue and place, can a ny fitter bee. Fa la la la la

la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. Long time I sude for grace, And grace you

graunted mee, ij. when time should serue and place, can any fitter be.

Fa la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la. Fa la la la la la.

This Christall running Fountaine,
In his language saith come Loue.The Birds, the Trees, the Felds, This bank softt lying yeelds,
Els none can vs behold, And saith nice fooles be bould. Fa la.

ANTHOLOGY

X.

QVINTVS.



Hus saith my Ga-la-re-a, Ga-la-re-a, Thus saith my Ga-la-re-

a. Loue long hath beene de-lu-ded, When shall it bee con-cluded? Loue

long hath beene delu-ded, When shall it bee concluded? Fa la la la la la la

la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la. Loue long hath beene de-

lu-ded, When shall it bee con-cluded? Loue long hath beene de-lu-ded, When

shall it bee concluded. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa

la la la. Fa la la la la.

The young Nymphs all are wedded,

O then why doe I tariie?

Or let mee dye or marry. Fa la la la.

Cuij.

A

Bout the May pole new, With glee and merriment, With

glee and mer-riment, While as the Bagpipe tooted it. Thirsis and Cloris, ::||:

fine together footed it, Fa la la la la la. Fa la. Fa la. Fa la la la la

la la la la la. Fa la. Fa la la la la la. About the May pole new, with glee and

merriment, with glee & mer-riment, while as the Bagpipe tooted it. Thirsis & Cloris

::||: fine together footed it. Fa la la la la la. Fa la. Fa la. Fa la la la la

la la la la la. Fa la. Fa la la la la la. And to the wanton Instrument

still they met to and froe (both) ::||: And finely flaunted it, And then

both met againe, againe, ::||: both met againe. And thus they chaunted it.

XL.

QVINTVS.



Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la.



Still they went too and froe (both) ::::: And finely flaunted it, And then



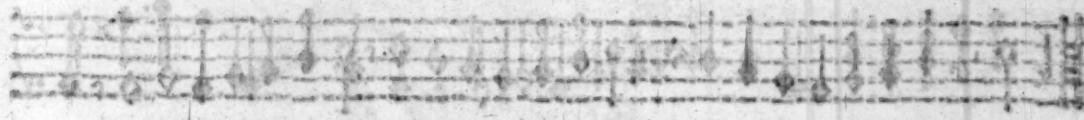
both met againe, againe, :||: both met againe, And thus they chaunted it.



Fa la la la la la la la lá. Fa la la lá. Fa la la lá.



Fa la la.



U.S. GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE: 1913 10-1200

The Shepherds and Nymphs

Wondering with what facilities,
About they turned them in such strange as Tropic Falls, Ja-

And still when they yoked had

With words full of delight they gently kissed them.

And thus sweetly to sing they never missed them.

M

Y louely wanton Iew-ell, To mee at once both kind a-
 las and cru-ell. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. My
 louely wanton Iew-ell, To mee at once both kinde a- las and cru-ell. Fa
 la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. My hopelesse words tor-
 ments mee, And with her lips againe straight way con-
 tents mee, straight way contents mee. Fa la la la la la la la la
 la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. My
 hopelesse words torments mee, And with hir lips a-

2011.11.20

XIL

QVINTVS.

gaine straight way contentes mee, straight way contentes mee. ij, contents

mee, Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa la la

la la la la la la la la

If this you doe to kill mee,
Say cruell Nymph, why kisse not you then still mee.Fa la la.
So shall you ease my crying,
And I could never with a tweeter dying.Fa la la.



D.

Y

Ou that wont to my pipes soūd, daintely to tread your groūd, Iolly

Shepherds & Nymphs sweet. Lirum lirum lirum. You y wont to my pipes soūd, Dainte-

ly to tread your groūd, Iolly Shepherds & Nymphs sweet. Lirum lirum lirum. vnder the

wether, Hand in hād vniting, The louely god come greet. Lirum lirum lirum lirum

lirum lirum li-rum. Heere met together, vnder the wether, Hand in hand vni-ting, The

louely god come greet. Lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum.

Lo triumphing braue comes hee,
 All in pomp and Maiestic,
 Monarch of the world and king. Lirum lirum.
 Let who so list him,
 Dare to resist him,
 Wee our voyce vniting,
 Of his high acts will Sing. Lirum lirum.

XIII.

QVINTVS.

F

Yer fyter, ij. ij. fyter fyter, my hart; ij. my hart. Fa la la la la

la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fyter fyter, ij. ij. fyter fyter, ij. ij. my hart, ij.

my hart. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. O help, ij. alas, o help,

Ayme, Ayme, I sit & cryme, And cal for help alas but none comes ny me. Fa la

la la la la la la. Fa la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la

la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la. O help, O help alas O help, Ayme, Ayme, I sit and

cry me, and cal for help alas, but none coms ny me, ij.

Fa la

la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la

la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la.

D.ij.

THose dainty Daffadillies which gaue to mee sweet Phillis, Fa
 la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Those daintie Daffadil-
 lies which gaue to me sweet Phillis. Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la
 la la la la. To me a-las of life and soule depri- ued, My spirits they haue reui-
 ued, Fa la. Fa la la la la la la la. To me a-las of life and soule depri- ued,
 My spirits they haue reui- ued. Fa la. Fa la la la la la la la la.

As there faire hev excelleth
 In her so beautic dwelleth. Fa la la.
 And euer to behold them they invite mee,
 So sweetly they delight mee. Fa la la.

L



Adie : Which grow on your lips daintie, on your lips daintie, ij.



Which grow on your lips daintie, on your lips daintie, ij.



Ere long will fade and languish, ij.

Then now,



while yet they last them, O let me pull and tast them, and tast them, ij.



O let me pull and tast them. ij.

Then now, while yet they last them,



ij.

O let mee pull and tast them. ij.

O let me



pull and tast them. ij.

O let mee pull and tast

them.

D. M.

77

Loue a-las I loue thee, ij. my dainty darling, ij.

I loue a-las I loue thee, ij. my daintie darling, ij.

Come kisse mee then, come kisse mee, Amaril- lis, ij. more

louely then sweet Phillis. ij. more louely then sweet Phillis. ij.

Come kisse mee then come kisse mee, Amaril- lis, ij.

more louely then sweet Phillis. ij. more louely then sweet

Phillis, more louely then sweet Phil- lis.

XVIII.

QVINTVS.

L

O shee flyes, ij.

Lo shee flyes, when I woe her, nor can I

get vnto her, ij.

Lo shee flyes, ij. Lo shee flyes,

when I woe her, nor can I get, nor can I get vnto her, ij.

But why doe I complaine mee, ij.

Say

if I dye, shee hath vnkindly slaine mee, Say if I dye, I die, say if I

dye, shee hath vnkindly slaine mee. But why doe I complaine mee, ij.

Say if I dye, shee hath vnkindly slaine mee. Say if

I dye, I dye, Say if I dye, shee hath vnkindly slaine mee.

L

Leue a-las this tormenting, tormenting, Leue a-las this

tormenting, & strange anguish, Leue a-las this tormenting, tormenting, and

strange anguish, Or kill my hart opprest, Or kill my hart opprest, a-las it skill not

ij.

For thus I will not, ij.

Now contented, Then tor-

mented, Liue in loue & languish, ij.

Liue in loue & languish,

and languish, For thus I will not, ij.

Now contented,

Then tormented, Liue in loue & languish, ij.

Liue in

loue and languish, and languish.

XX.

QVINTVS.



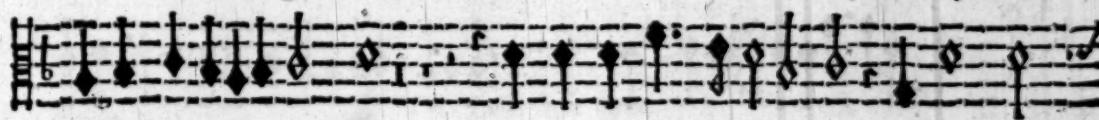
ij.

my ladie loue and Mistres, Sweet hart O feare not, ij.



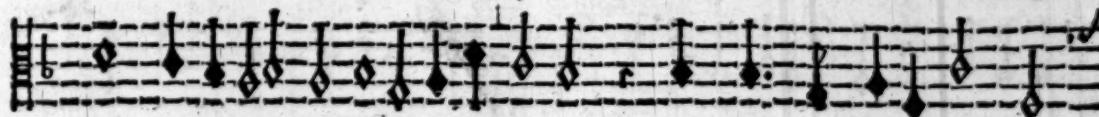
what though a while I leaue thee? ij.

My life may faile, but



I will not deceiue thee?

My life may faile, but I will not deceiue thee.



Sweet hart O feare not, ij.

what though a while I leaue thee?



ij.

My life may faile, but I will not deceiue thee?

My



life may faile, but I will not deceiue thee.

A Dialogue, to 7 voices. Phillis Quier.

XXI.

QVINTVS.

P

Hillis I faise : O to die what should moue thee, I loue thee, but

plaine to make it, aske what thou wilt, ij. aske what thou wilt, ij. aske

what thou wilt & take it. This vnawares doth daunt me, else what thou wilt, I

graunt thee. ij. Else what thou wilt, I graunt, I graunt thee. O no no

no, I request thee, ij. O no no no, I request thee, to tar-ry but some fitter

time & leisure, some fitter time and lea- sure, No no no no, deere,

No no no no, deere, No no, deere, ij. No no no no, deere,

doe not laguish, temper, temper this sad- nesse, for time & loue with gladnes, Once ere

long will prouide for this our anguish. Once ere long will prouide for this our anguish,



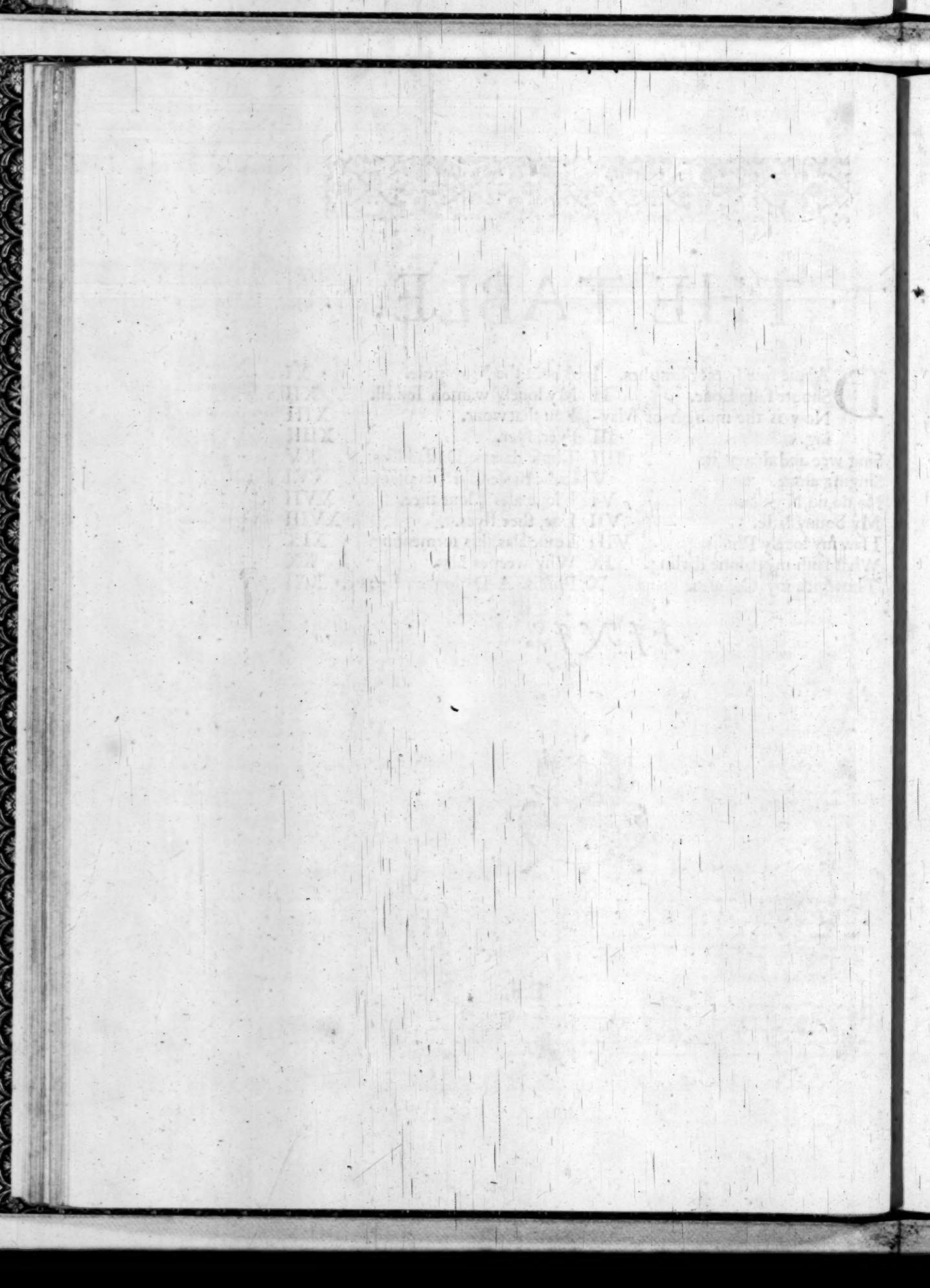
THE TABLE.

Daintie fine sweet Nimpes.	I About the May-pole.	XI
Shoote false Lone.	II My louely wanton Iewell.	XII
Now is the moneth of May-	You that wont.	XIII
ing.	III Fyer, fyter.	XIII
Sing wee and chaunt it.	IV Those daintie Daffadillies.	XV
Singing alone.	V Ladie those Cherries plentie.	XVI
No,no,no, Nigella,	VI I loue alas I loue thee.	XVII
My bonny lasse.	VII Loe, shee flyes.	XVIII
I saw my louely Phillis.	VIII Leue alas this tormenting.	XIX
What saith my daintie darling.	IX Why weepes alas.	XX
Thus saith my Gallatea.	X Phillis. A Dialogue of 7.voc.	XXI

FfNfs.



E.ii.



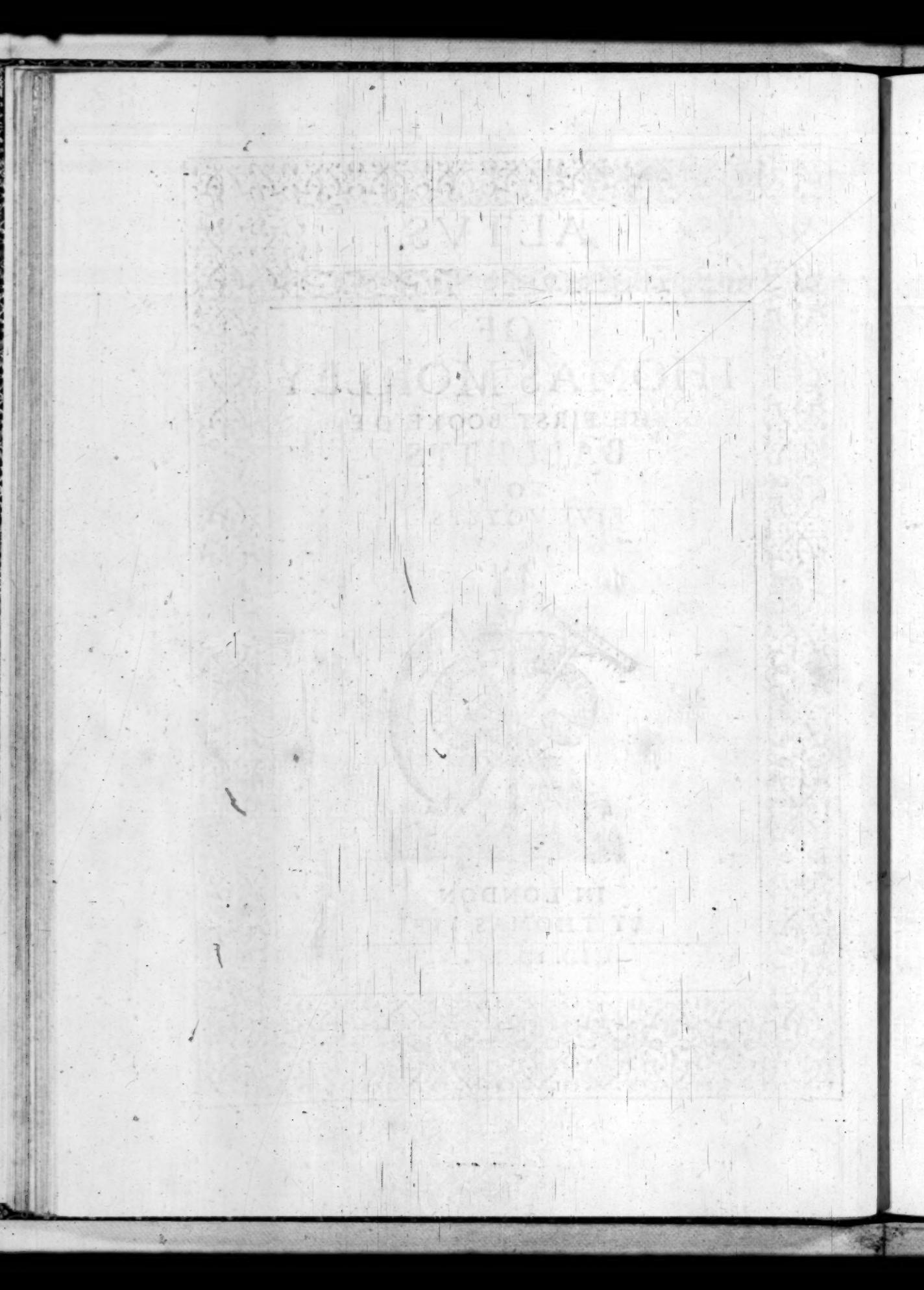
ALTVS.

OF
THOMAS MORLEY
THE FIRST BOOKE OF
BALLETTS
TO
FIVE VOYCES.



IN LONDON
BY THOMAS ESTE.

CIO. IO. XC. V.





TO THE RIGHT HO-
SIR ROBERT CECILL KNIGHT,
ONE OF HER MAIESTIES HO-
PRIVIE COVNCCELL.

RIGHT HO-



Mong so many braue and excellent qualities which haue enriched that vertuous minde of yours, knowing the same also to be much delighted with that of Musick, which peraduenture no lesse then any of the rest hath beene to it as a ladder to the intelligence of higher things: Lo here vpon I haue presumed to make offer to the same of these simple Compositions of mine! Imitating (Right Honorable) in this, the custome of that olde world, who wanting incense to offer vp to their Godds, made shift in steade thereof to honour them with Milk. Or as those who beeing not able to present a torch vnto the hollie Alters; in signe of their devotion, did light a little candle, and gaue vp the same. In which notwithstanding did shine more cleerely the affection of the giuer then the worth or value of the gift it selfe. May it so therefore please your Honor to accept of this smal present with that good intention wherwith I offer it. Beeleeching therwithall the Almighty to graunt you the accomplishment of all your honorable desires. London the xij. of October. 1595.

Your Honors

devoted in all dutie.

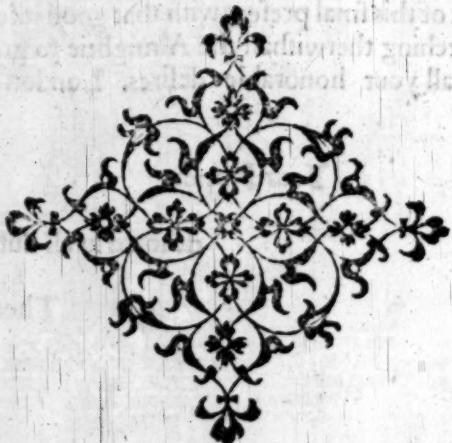
Thomas Morley,



M. M. D. TO THE AVTHOR.



Vch was old *Orpheus* cunning,
That sencelesse things drew neere him,
And heards of beasts to heare him,
The stock, the stone, the Oxe, the Aſſe came running.
MORLEY! but this enchaunting
To thee, to be the Musick God is wanting.
And yet thou needſt not feare him;
Draw thū the Shepherds still and Bonny lasses,
And enuie him not stocks, stones, Oxen, Aſſes.



I.

ALT VS.

D

67

Ainty fine sweet Nymph delightfull, While the Sunne a-loft is
 mounting, Sit we heere our loues recounting. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Dainty
 fine sweet Nymph delightfull, while the Sun aloft is mounting, Sit we heere our loues re-
 counting. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. With sugred gloses, Among these
 Roses. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la
 la la. With sugred gloses, Among these Roses. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la
 la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la.

Why alas are you so spightfull,
 Dainty Nymph but O too cruell,
 Wilt thou kill thy deerest Iewell. Fa la la la.

Kill then and blisse mee, But first come kisse mee. Fa la la la.

B.

S



Hoote false loue I care not, spend thy shaftis, and spare not, Fa la la. Fa la



la. Ea-la la la la. Shoote false loue I care not, spend thy shaftis and spare not. Fa



la la. Fa la la. Fa la la la la la. I feare not I thy might, and lesse I way thy spight,



All naked I vnarme me, if thou canst now shoot and harme me, So lightly I esteeme



thee, As now a Childe I deeme thee, Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la



la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la. I feare not I thy might,



and lesse I way thy spight, All naked I vnarme me, if thou canst now shoot and harme



mee, So lightly I esteeme thee, As now a Childe I deeme thee, Fa la la la



la.Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la



la la la la.

Long thy bow did feare mee,
While thy pomp did bleare mee. Fa la la la.
But now I doe perceiue,
Thy art is to deceiue,
And euery simple louer,
All thy falschood can discouer,
Then weepe loue and be sorie,
For thou hast lost thy glory. Fa la la la.



Bij.

N

Ow is the month of Maying, When merry lads are playing. Fa la
la la la la la. Fala la, Fa la la la la la la. Now is the month of Maying, When
mer- rylads are playing, Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la. Fa la la la la la la. Each
with his bonny lasse, vpon the greeny grasse. Fala la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la
la la la. Each with his bonny lasse, vpon the greeny grasse. Fala la la la la. Fa la
la la la. Fa la la la la la la.

The spring clad all in gladnesse,
Doth laugh at winters sadnessse. Fa la la.
And to the Bagpipes sound,
The Nymphs tread out their ground. Fa la la.

Fye then why sit wee musing,
Youths sweet delight refusing Fa la la.
Say daintie Nymphs and speake,
Shall wee play barly break. Fa la la la.

S

C3

Ing wee and chaunt it, While loue doth graunt it. Fa la la la la la.



Fa la la la. Sing wee and chaunt it, While loue doth graunt it. Fa la la la la la.



Fa la la la. Not long youth lasteth, And old age hasteth, Now is best leasure,



To take our pleasure. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la.



Not long youth lasteth, And old age hasteth, Now is best leasure, To take our pleasure.



Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la.

All things invite vs,

Now to delight vs. Fa la la la.

Hence care be packing, Let spare no treasure,

No mirth bee lacking, To liue in pleasure. Fa la la la.

B.ijj.

S

Inging alone sat my sweet Amaril-lis, my sweet A-ma- ril-lis.

Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la. Singing alone sat my sweet Amarillis, my sweet

A-ma- ril-lis. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la. The Satyres daunced,

The Satyres daunced, All with Ioy surpri-sed, ::|:

Was never yet such dainty sport de- ui-sed, Fa la la la.

Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la. The Satyres

daunced, The Satyres daunced, The Satyres daunced, ::|: All with Ioy sur-

prised, ::|: All with Ioy surpri-sed, Was never yet such dainty sport de-

uised. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la
la. Fa la la la la la.

Come loue againe (soung shee) to thy beloued, Fa la la la.
Alas what fearest thou? will I not perseuer,
Yes thou art mine, and I am thine for euer. Fa la la la.



N

O no no no Ni-gel-la, Let who list proue thee, I cannot loue thee.

Fa la la la la. No no no

no Ni-gel-la, Let who list proue thee, I cannot loue thee. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la

la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Haue I deserued, thus to be serued, well

then content thee, if thou repent thee. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la

la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Haue I deserued, thus to be serued, well

then content thee, If thou repent thee. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la

la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la.

No no no no Nigella,

In signe I spite thee,

Loe I requite thee. Fa la la.

Hente foorth complayning, Sit thy hands wringing,

Thy loues disdayning, Whilſt I goc singing. Fa la la.

M

Y bonny lasse shee smyleth, When shee my heart beguileth. Fa la

la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. My bonny lasse she smyleth, When she my

heart beguileth. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la. Smyle lasse deere

loue therfore. And you shall loue mee more. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la

la la la la la la la. Smyle lasse deere loue therefore And you shall loue mee

more. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la.

When shee her sweet eye turneth,
 O how my heart it burneth. Fa la la la,
 Deere loue call in their light,
 Or els you burne mee quite, Fa la la la.

C.

I
 Saw my louely Phillis, ::||: lis, ::||: Y
 louely Phillis, Laid on a banck of Lil- lies. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la
 la la la la. I saw my louely Phil- lis, ::||: I
 I saw my louely Phillis, Laid on a banck of Lil- lies. Fa la la la la
 la la la. Fa la la la la la. But when her selfe alone shee there espieth, But
 when her selfe alone shee there espi- eth, On mee shee sinyleth, And
 home away shee flyeth, ::||: And home away shee fli- eth,
 Fa la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la
 la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. But when her selfe alone she

VII

ALTVS.

there espyeth. But when her selfe alone flic there espi- eth, H On mee she smi-

Ieth, And home away face flyeth. s]) bish and W a bish at H. And home a

Why flies my best beloved,

From mee her loue approued. Fa la la.

See see what I haue heere, fine sweet Musk Roses,

To deck that bosome, where loue her selfe repose. Fa la la.

Cii

W

A musical score for a vocal part, likely Altus, featuring five staves of music. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The notes are represented by vertical stems with diamond-shaped heads. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the staves. The first staff begins with a large 'W'. The lyrics are: 'Hath faith my daintie darling, shall I now your loue obtaine. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. What saith my daintie darling, shall I now your loue obtaine. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Long time I sude for grace, And grace you graunted mee, When time should serue and place, can a ny fitter bee. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Long time I sude for grace, And grace you graunted mee, when time should serue and place, can a ny fitter bee. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la.' The music consists of five staves of vertical stems with diamond-shaped heads, typical of early printed music notation.

This Christall running Fountaine,
In his language saith come Loue.
The Birds, the Trees, the Eelds,
Els none can vs behold,

This bank soft lying yeelds,
And saith nice fooles be bould. Fa la.

T C3

Hus saith my Ga-la-te-a, Ga-la-te-a, ::||:

Loue long hath beene de-luded, When shall it be concluded? Loue long hath
 beene de-luded, When shall it bee concluded? Fa la la la la la la la la
 la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Loue long hath
 beene de-luded, When shall it bee concluded? Loue long hath beene de-luded, When
 shall it be concluded. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la
 la. Fa la la la la la la.

The young Nymphs all are wedded,
 O then why doe I tariie?
 Or let mee dye or marry. Fa la la la.

C.ij.

A

Bout the May pole new, With glee and me- ri-

ment, With glee and merriment, While as the Bagpipe tooited it. Thirsis and

Cloris, :: fine together footed it, Fa la la. Fa la la. Fa la la.

Fa la la la la. Fa la la la. la la la. la la. About the May pole new, with

glee and merriment, with glee and merriment, while as the Bagpipe tooited it.

Thirsis and Cloris, :: fine together footed it. Fa la la. Fa la la.

Fa la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. And to the wanton

Instrument still they met to and froe(both) :: And finely flaunted it,

And then both met againe, ::

And thus they chaunted it. ::

Fa la
la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. And to the wanton Instrument
still they went too and froe (both) :||: And finely flaunted it. And then
both met againe, :||: And thus they chaunted it. :||:
Fa la
la. Fa la la la la la la.

The Shepherds and Nymphs them round enclosed had,
Wondring with what facilitie,
About they turnd them in such strange agilitie. Fa la la.
And still when they vnlosed had,
With words full of delight they gently kissed them,
And thus sweetly to sing they neuer misled them.

M

Y louely wanton Iewell, To mee at once both kind a-las and
 cru- ell. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. My
 louely wanton Iewell, To mee at once both kinde a-las and cru- ell. Fa
 la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. My hopelesse words tor-
 ments mee, ::||:
 And with her lips againe straight way con- tents
 me, straight way contents mee. Fa la la. Fa la la
 la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. My
 hopelesse words torments mee, ::||:
 And with hir lips a-

72

gaine straight way contents mee, straight way contents mee. Pa la la la
 la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la la,
 Fa la la la la la. la la la la.

If this you doe to kill mee,
 Say cruell Nimphe, why kisse not you then still mee. Fa la la.
 So shall you ease my crying,
 And I could neuer wish a sweeter dying. Fa la la.



D.



Ou that wont to my pipes soūd, daintely to tread your groūd, Iolly,
 Shepherds & Nymphs sweet. Lirum lirum lirum. You ȳ wont to my pipes soūd, Dainte-
 ly to tread your groūd, Iolly shepherds & Nymphs sweet. Lirum lirum lirū. Here met to
 gether, vnder the wether, Hand in hand v-niting, The louely god come greet. Lirum lirum
 lirum lirum lirum lirum. Heere met together, vnder the wether, Hand in hand v-
 niting, The louely god come greet. Lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum.

Lo triumphing braue comes hee,
 All in pomp and Maiestie,
 Monarch of the world and king. Lirum lirum.
 Let who so list him,
 Dare to resist him,
 Wee our voyce vnitng,
 Of his high acts will Sing. Lirum lirum.



Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la.

XIIII.

ALTVS.



la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fyer fy er, ij. ij. ij. fy er, my hart, ij. ij.

Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. O help, ij. alas, help, Ay me,

Ay me, I sit & cry me, and cal for help alas but none comes ny me, and &c.

But none coms ny me, Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la Fa la la la la

la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Pa la

la la la la la. O help, O help alas O help, Ay me, Ay me, I sit and cry me, and cal for

help alas, but none coms ny me, and &c.

but none comes ny

me. Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la, Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la,
D.jj.

T

Hose dainty Daffadillies which gaue to mee sweet Phillis, Fa

daintie Daffadillies which gaue to me sweet Phillis. Fa la la la la la la la la

My spirits they haue reui- ued,Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la

la la la. To me a-las of life and soule depriued, My spirits they haue reni-ued. Fa

la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la.

As there faire hew excelleth
In her so beautie dwelleth. Fa la la.
And euer to behold them they invite mee,
So sweetly they delight mee. Fa la la.

XVI.

ALT VS.

L



Adie those Cher- ris plen- tie, Which grow on your lips



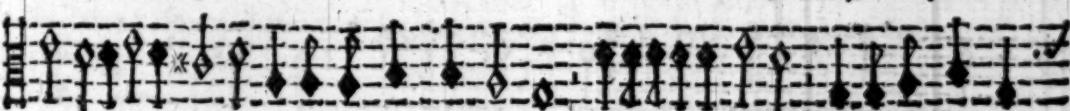
dain- tie, ij. Ladie those Cher- ris plen- tie,



Which grow on your lips dain- tie, ij. Ere long will



fade and languish, ij. Then now, while yet they last them,



ij. O let me pull and taſt them, ij. O let me pull and



taſt them, ij. and taſt them. Then now, while yet they last



them. O let mee pull and taſt them, and taſt them. O let me pull and taſt them.



ij. O let mee pull and taſt them, and taſt them.

D.ij.

XVII.

ALT VS.

I Loue a-las I loue thee, ij. my daintie darling,
 ij. I loue a-las I loue thee, ij. my
 dainty darling, ij. Come kisse mee then, come kisse mee, ij.
 Ama-ril-lis, ij. more louely then sweet Phillis. ij.
 more louely then sweet Phillis. ij. Come kisse mee then come
 kisse mee, ij. Amarillis, ij. more louely then sweet
 Phillis. ij. more louely then sweet Phillis, more louely then sweet
 Phillis. lis.

XVIII.

ALT VS.

L

O shee flyes, ij. Lo shee flyes, when I woe her, nor can I
 get vnto her, ij. Lo shee flyes, ij. Lo shee flyes, whē I woe
 her, nor can I get vnto her, ij. But why do I complaine
 mee, ij. Say if I dye, shee hath vnkindly slaine mee. vnkind- ly slaine
 mee. Say if I dye, I dye, shee hath vnkindly slaine mee. But why do I com-
 plaine mee, ij. Say if I dye, shee hath vnkindly slaine mee, vnkind- ly
 slaine mee. Say if I dye, I dye, shee hath vnkindly slaine mee.

L

Eaue alas this tormenting, ij.

and strange anguish,

Leaue alas this tormenting, ij.

and strange an-

guish, Or kill my

hart oppres- sed, ij.

A-las it skill not, ij.

For thus I will not,

Now contented, Then tor-mented, Live in loue & lan-

guish, ij.

Live in loue & languish, For thus I will not,

Now con-tent-ed, Then tor- mented, Live in loue & languish, ij.

Live in loue and languish,

XX.

ALT VS.

W Hy weepes a-las, ij. my ladie loue & Mistres, Why
 weepes a-las, ij. my ladie loue & Mistres, Sweet hart O feare not, what
 though awhile I leaue thee? ij. My life may faile, but I will not de-
 ceive thee? ij. My life may faile, but I will
 not deceiue thee. Sweet hart O feare not, what though a while I leaue thee? ij.
 My life may faile, but I will not deceiue thee? ij.
 My life may faile, but I will not deceiue thee.

P

Hillis I faine : O to die what should moue thee, I loue thee, but plaine to



make it aske what thou wilt, aske:ij. aske what thou wilt, aske:ij. & take it.



This vnawares doth daūt mee, else what thou wilt, I graūt thee. ij. else



what thou wilt, I graunt thee. O no no no, I request thee, i:ij. O no no no, I



request thee, to tar-iy but some fitter time & leasure, some fitter time & leasure,



No no no no, deere, No no no no, deere, No no, deere, jj.



No no no no, deere, doe not languish, Temper, temper this sad- nesse, for



time and loue with gladnesse, Once ere long will prouide for this our anguish.



Once ere long will prouide for this our an- guish.



THE TABLE.

Daintie fine sweet Nymphes.	I About the May-pole.	XI
Shoote false Lone.	II My louely wanton Iewell.	XII
Now is the moneth of May-	You that wont.	XIII
ing.	III Fyer, fyter.	XIII
Sing wee and chaunt it.	IV Those daintie Daffadillies.	XV
Singing alone.	V Ladie those Cherries plentie.	XVI
No,no,no, Nigella.	VI I loue alas I loue thee.	XVII
My bonny lasse.	VII Loe, shee flyes.	XVIII
I saw my louely Phillis.	VIII Leue alas this tormenting.	XIX
What saith my daintie darling.	IX Why weepes alas.	XX
Thus saith my Gallatea.	X Phillis. A Dialogue of 7.voc.	XXI

Ff Nfs.



E.ii.

THEATRUM

LIBRARY OF THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO
UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO LIBRARIES
1900

KO

TENOR.

OF
THOMAS MORLEY
THE FIRST BOOKE OF
BALLETTS
TO
FIVE VOYCES.



IN LONDON
BY THOMAS ESTE.

C.I.C. XC. V.

ТЕЛЕР

САМОНІТ

САМОНІТ

THE FIRST BOOK

BY

ОІ

САМОНІТ

САМОНІТ
САМОНІТ
САМОНІТ

САМОНІТ



TO THE RIGHT HO-
SIR ROBERT CECILL KNIGHT,
ONE OF HER MAIESTIES HO-
PRIVIE COVNCCELL.

RIGHT HO-



Mong so many braue and excellent qualities which haue enriched that vertuous minde of yours, knowing the same also to be much delighted with that of Musick, which peraduenture no lesse then any of the rest hath beeene to it as a ladder to the intelligence of higher things: Lo here vpon I haue presumed to make offer to the same of these simple Compositions of mine! Imitating (Right Honorable) in this, the custome of that olde world, who wanting incense to offer vp to their Godds, made shift in steade thereof to honour them with Milk. Or as those who beeing not able to present a torch vnto the hollie Alters; in signe of their deuotion, did light a little candle, and gaue vp the same. In which notwithstanding did shine more cleerely the affection of the giuer then the worth or value of the guift it selfe. May it so therefore please your Honor to accept of this smal present with that good intention wherwith I offer it. Beeseeching therwithall the Almighty to graunt you the accomplishment of all your honorable desires. London the xij. of October. 1595.

Your Honors

denoted in all dutie.

Thomas Morley.

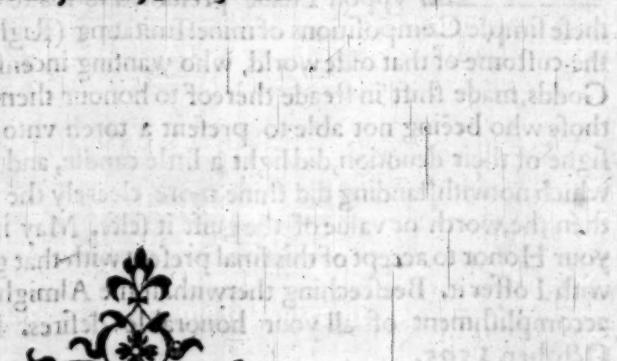


THE RIGHTEOUS KINGDOM

M. M. D. TO THE AVTHOR.



Vch was old *Orpheus* cunning,
That sencelesse things drew neere him,
And heards of beasts to heare him,
The stock, the stone, the Oxe, the Aſſe came running,
MORLEY! but this enchaunting
To thee, to be the Musick-God is wanting.
And yet thou needſt not fear him;
Draw thou the Shepherds ſtill and Bonny lasses,
And enuiſ him not ſtocks, ſtones, Oxen, Aſſes.



I.

TENOR.

D

Ainty fine sweet Nymph delightfull, While the Sunne a-loft is
 mounting, Sit we heere our loues recounting. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la
 la. Dainty fine sweet Nymph delightfull, while the Sun aloft is mounting, Sit wee
 heere our loues recounting. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la.
 With sugred gloses, Among these Roses. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la
 la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la. With sugred
 gloses, Among these Roses. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la
 la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la.

Why alas are you so spightfull,
 Dainty Nymph but O too cruell,
 Wilt thou kill thy dearest leuell. Fa la la la.

Kill then and blisse mee, But first come kisse mee. Fa la la la.

B.

S

Hoote false loue I care not, spend thy shafts, and spare not, Fa la la

la la la la la la la la la la la la. Shoot false loue I care not, spend thy shafts and

spare not. Fa la la. I feare not I thy might,

and lesse I way thy spight, All naked I vnarne me, if thou canst now shoot and harne

me, So lightly I esteeme thee, As now a Childe I deeme thee, Fa la la la la. Fa la la

la la la la la la la. Fa la la. Fa la la. I feare not I thy

might, and lesse I way thy spight, All naked I vnarne me, if thou canst now shoot and

harne mee, So lightly I esteeme thee, As now a Childe I deeme thee, Fa la la la



la.Fa la la la la la la la la.Fa la la.Fa la la la la la la la la la la.

Long thy bow did feare mee,
While thy pomp did bleare mee. Fa la la la.
But now I doe perceiue,
Thy art is to deceiue,
And euery simple louer,
All thy falsehood can discouer,
Then weepe loue and be sorie,
For thou hast lost thy glory. Fa la la la.



Bij.

N

Ow is the month of Maying, When merry lads are playing. Fa la
la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Now is the month of Maying, When merry lads are
playing, Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Each with his bonny lasse, vpon the
greeny grasse. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la. Each with his bonny lasse,
vpon the greeny grasse. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la.

The spring clad all in gladnesse,
Doth laugh at winters sadnessse. Fa la la.
And to the Bagpips sound,
The Nymphs tread out their ground. Fa la la.

Fye then why sit wee musing,
Youths sweet delight refusing. Fa la la.
Say daintie Nymphs and speake,
Shall wee play barly breake. Fa la la la.

III.

TENOR.

S



Ing wee and chaunt it, While loue doth graunt it. Fa la la la la.



Fala la la. Sing we and chaunt it, While loue doth graunt it. Fa la la la la. Fala la la.



Not long youth lasteth, And old age hasteth, Now is best leisure, To take our pleasure.



Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Not long youth lasteth,



And olde age hasteth, Now is best leisure, To take our pleasure. Fa la la la la.



la, Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la.

All things inuite vs,
Now to delight vs. Fa la la la.
Hence care be packing, Let spare no treasure,
No mirth bee lacking, To liue in pleasure. Fa la la la.

B. iiiij.

S.

Inging alone sat my sweet Amaril-lis, Singing alone sat my

sweet, my sweet Amaril-lis. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la.

Singing alone sat my sweet Amaril-lis. Singing alone sat my sweet my sweet

A-ma-nil lis. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. The Satyres

daunced, ::: The Satyres daun-ced, ::: All with

Joy surprised, ::: Was neuer yet such dainty sport devised, Fa la la

la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa

la la la la. Fa la la la la. The Satyres daunced, ::: The Satyres

V.

TENOR.



daun- ced, :||:

All with Ioy surprised, :||:

Was



neuer yet such dainty sport devised. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la



la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la.

Come loue againe (soung shee) to thy beloued, Fa la la la;
 Alas what fearest thou? will I not perseuer,
 Yes thou art mine, and I am thine for euer. Fa la la la.

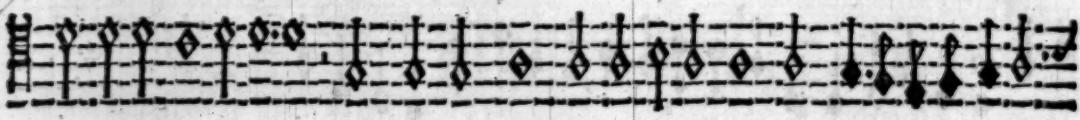




O no no no Ni-gel-la, Let who list proue thee, I cannot loue thee.



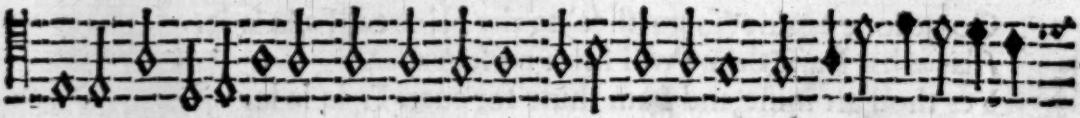
Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la.



No no no no Nigel-la, Let who list proue thee, I cannot loue thee. Fa la la la la



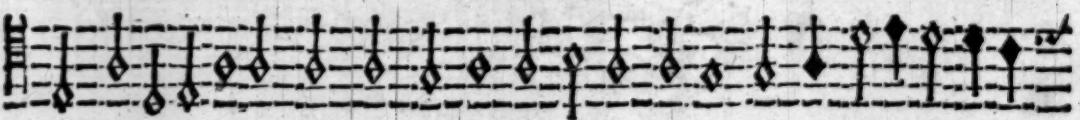
la. Fa la la la. Fa la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la. Haue I de-



serued, thus to be serued, well then content thee, if thou repent thee. Fa la la la. Fa la



la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Haue I deser-



ued, thus to be serued, well then content thee, If thou repent thee. Fa la la la. Fa la



la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la.

No no no no Nigella,

In signe I spite thee,

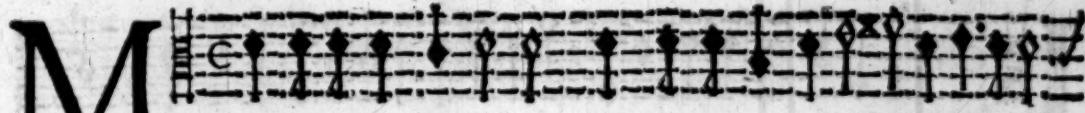
Loe I requite thee. Fa la la.

Hence foorth complayning, Sit thy hands wringing,

Thy loues disdayning, Whilist I goe singing. Fa la la.

VII.

TENOR.



Y bonny lasse she smyleth, When she my hart beguileth. Fa la la la



la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. My bonny lasse she smyleth,



When she my hart beguileth. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la



la la la. Smyle lesse deere loue therfore. And you shall loue mee more. Fa la la la



la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Smyle lesse deere loue therefore.



And you shall loue mee more. Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la,

When she her sweet eye turneth,
O how my heart it burneth. Fa la la la.
Deere loue call in their light,
Or els you burne mee quite, Fa la la la.

C.

VIII.

TENOR.

I
Saw my louely Phillis, :::
I saw my louely Phil-
lis, Phil-lis, Laid on a banck of Lil- lies. Fa la la la la la la la
la la. Fa la la la la la la la. I saw my louely Phillis, :::
I saw my louely Phillis, Phil-lis, Laid on a banck of Lil- lies.
Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. But when her selfe a-
lone she there espi- eth, But when her selfe alone shee there espieth, On me she smy-
leth, On mee shee smyleth, And home away she flieth, :::
Fa la la. Fa la la la la la la la
la. Fa la la la la la la la la. But when her selfe alone she there espi-

VIII

TENOR.

eth, But when her selfe alone sheweth there espieth, On mee sheweth smileth, ij.

And home away she flieth. :} :

Fa la la la la

la la la la la la la.

Why flyes my best beloued,
From mee her loue approued. Fa la la;
See see what I haue heere, fine sweet Musk Roses,
To deck that bosome, where loue her selfe reposeth. Fa la la;

C.ij

W

69

Hat saith my daintie darling, shall I now your loue ob-taine. Fa la

, la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. What saith my daintie dar-

ling, shall I now your loue ob-taine. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la

la la. Long time I sude for grace, And grace you graunted me, you graunted mee,

When time should serue and place, can any fitter bee. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la

la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Long time I sude for grace, And grace you

graunted mee, you graunted mee, when time should serue and place, can any fitter bee. Fa

la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la.

This Christall running Fountaine,
In his language saith come Loue.The Birds, the Trees, the Eelds,
Els none can vs behold,This bank soft lying yeelds,
And saith nice fooles be bould. Fa la.

X.

TENOR.

T

Hus saith my Ga-la-te-a, Ga-la-te-a, Thus saith my Ga-la-te-

a. Loue long hath beene de-lu-ded, When shall it bee con-clu-ded? Loue

long hath beene de-lu-ded, When shall it bee concluded? Fa la la la la la

la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la. Fa la la. Loue long hath beene de-lu-ded, When

shall it bee concluded? Loue long hath beene de-lu-ded, When shall it be concluded.

Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la. Fa la la.

The young Nymphs all are wedded,
 O then why doe I tariie?
 Or let mee dye or marry. Fa la la la

C.ij.

A

Bout the May pole new, With glee and merriment, With
glee and merriment, While as the Bagpipe tooted it. Thiris and Cloris,
fine together footed it, Fa la la. Fa la. Fa la. Fa la.
Fa la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. About the May pole new, with glee and
merriment, with glee & merriment, while as the Bagpipe tooted it. Thiris & Cloris,
fine together footed it. Fa la la. Fa la. Fa la. Fa la. Fa
la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. And to the wanton Instrument, still they
went to and fro (both) :: And finely flaunted it, And then both met a-
ga ne, :: both met againc. And thus they chaunted it. ::

XL.

TENOR.

Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la
 la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. And to the wanton Instrument
 still they went too and fro (both) :||: And finely flaunted it,
 And then both met againe, :||: both met againe, And thus they
 chaunted it. :||: Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la
 la la la la la. Fa la la. Fa la la la.

The Shepherds and Nymphs them round enclosed had,
 Wondring with what facilitie,
 About they turnd them in such strange agilitie. Fa la la,
 And still when they vnlosed had,
 With words full of delight they gently kissed them,
 And thus sweetly to sing they neuer missed them.

M

Y loue- ly wanton Iewell, To mee at once both kind a-las and

cru-

ell. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa

la la la la.

My loue- ly wanton Iewell, To mee at once both kinde a-

las and cru-

ell. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa

la la la la.

My hopelesse words' torments mee, ;||:

And with her lippes againe straight way contents mee, straight way con-tents mee.

||:

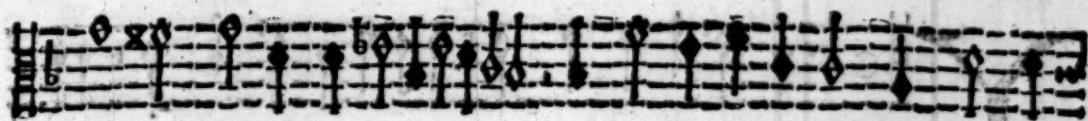
contents mee.

Fa la la la la la. Fa la

la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. My hopelesse

XII. LIX

TENOR.



words torments mee. ij. And with her lips againe straight way con-



ten- tes mee, straight way cōtents mee. Fa la la la la la la la la



la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la.

If this you doe to kill mee,
Say cruell Nimphe, why kisse not you then still mee. Fa la la.
So shall you ease my crying,
And I could neuer wish a sweeter dying. Fa lu la.



D:

Y

Out that wont to my pipes sound, Daintely to tread your groûd, Iolly

Shepherds & Nymphs sweet. Lirum lirum lirum. You y wont to my pipes soud, Daint-

ly to tread your groûd, Iolly Shepherds & Nymphs sweet. Lirum lirum lirum.

Heere met together, vnder y wether, Hand in hand vnitng, The louely God come greet.

Lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum, Heere met together,

vnder the wether, Hand in hand vnitng, The louely God come greet. Lirum lirum

lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum.

la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la

la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la.

SONG

XIII.

TENOR.

74

F Yer fyer, ij. fyer fyer, my hart, ij. my hart. Fa la la la la la la
 la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fyer fyer, ij. fyer fyer, my
 hart, ij. my hart. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la
 la la la. O help, ô help alas, ô help, Ay mee, Ay mee, I sit and cry me, and call for
 help alas but none comes ny me, ij. Fa la la la
 la la la la. Fa la la. Fa
 la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la. O help, O help alas O
 help, Ay me, Ay me, I sit and cry me, and cal for help alas, but none comes ny me, ij.
 Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la
 D.ij.

T

Hose daintie Daffadillies which gaue to mee sweet Phillis.
 Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la. Those daintie Daffa-
 dillies which gaue to mee sweet Phillis. Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la
 la. Fa la la la. To me a-las of life and soule depriued, my spirits they haue reui-
 ued, reui- ued. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la. To me a-las of
 life and soule depriued, My spirits they haue reui- ued, reui. ued, Fa la la la la
 la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la.

As there faire hew excelleth
 In her so beautie dwellet. Fa la la.
 And euer to behold them they invite mee,
 So sweetly they delight mee. Fa la la.

XVI.

TENOR.

L



Adie those Cher- ries plenty, which grow on your lips daintie,

ij.

Which grow on your lips, on your lips daintie, Ladie those

Cher-

ries plentie, which grow on your lips daintie, ij.

which

grow on your lips, on your lips daintie, Ere long will fade and languish, Then now,

while yet they last them. ij.

O let me pull and tast them, ij.

O let mee pull and tast them. ij.

O let mee pull and

tast them. Then now, while yet they last them, ij.

O let mee

pull and tast them. ij.

O let mee pull and tast them.

ij.

O let mee pull and tast them.
D.ijj.

XVII.

TENOR.

A handwritten musical score for the Tenor part, page XVII. The score consists of six staves of music. The first two staves begin with a large bass clef, followed by a common time signature. The lyrics are as follows:

Loue a-las I loue thee, ij. my dainty darling, ij.
I loue a-las I loue thee, ij. my daintie dar-
ling, ij. Come kisse mee then come kisse mee, ij.
Amaril- lis, more louely then sweet Phillis. ij. more louely
then sweet Phillis. ij. Come kisse mee the come kisse mee, ij.
Amaril- lis, more louely then sweet Phillis. ij.
more louely then sweet Phillis, more louely then sweet Phil- lis.

XVIII.

TENOR.

L

O shee flyes, ij. Lo shee flyes, when I woe her, nor

can I get vnto her, vnto her, Lo shee flyes, ij. Lo shee flees, whē I woe her,

nor can I get vnto her, vnto her, But why do I complaine mee, Say if I

dye, shee hath vnkindly slaine mee. ij. shee hath vn-

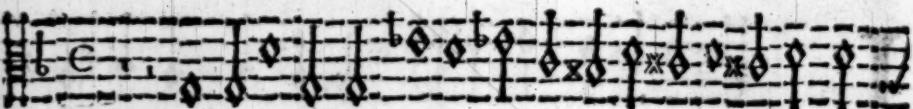
kindly, vnkindly slaine mee. But why do I complaine mee, Say if I dye, shee hath

vnkindly slaine mee. ij. shee hath vnkindely, vn-

kindly slaine mee.

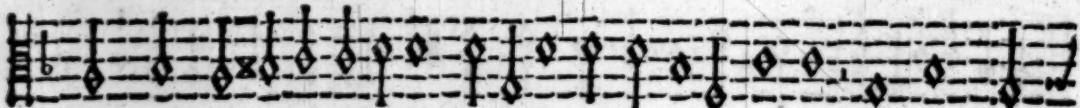
XIX.

TENOR.

L

Eaue a-las this tormenting, ij.

and



strange anguish, ij.

Leave a-las this tormenting, tormenting, & strange an-



guish, Or kill my hart oppressed, Or kill my hart oppress, a-las a-las it skill not, ij.



For thus I will not, ij.

I will not, Now contented,



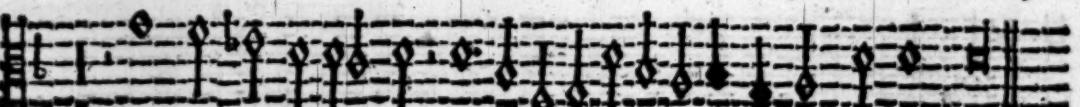
The tor-mented, Live in loue & languish, ij.

Live in loue & languish,



For thus I will not, ij.

I will not, Now contented, Then tor-mmented,



Live in loue & languish, ij.

Live in loue and languish.

XX.

TENOR

W

Hy weepes a-las, ij.

my ladie loue and Mistres, Why

weeps a-las my ladie loue and Mistres, Sweet hart O feare not, ij. what

though a while I leaue thee, ij.

My life may faile, but I will

not deceiue thee. ij.

My life may faile, but I will

not deceiue thee. Sweet hart O feare not, ij.

what though a while I leaue

thee, ij.

My life may faile, but I will not deceiue thee. ij.

My life may faile, but I will not deceiue thee.

A Dialogue to 7 voices. Amintas Quier. X X I.

TENOR.

P Hillis, Ifaine wold die now, ij. I faine wold die now,
 for y^e you do, you do not loue me, O sweet thē this I craue thee, ij. since
 you to loue will haue me, giue me in my tormenting, ij. One kisse for
 my contēting. Ah Phil- lis, well I see then, my death thy ioy will be then,
 ij. my death thy ioy will be then, A-las,a-las death will a-rest
 me, death will a-rest me, you know before I shall possesse this treasure, No no no
 no,deere, ij. No no deere, No no no no,deere, doe not lan-
 guish, Temper,temper this sadnessse, for time and loue with gladnesse, Once ere long
 will prouide for this our anguish. Once ere long will prouide for this our anguish.

A Dialogue, to 7. voices. Amintas Quier. X X I.

42
SEPTIMVS.

P

Hillis, I faine wold die now, I faine wold die, I faine wold die now,

for y^e you do not loue me. O sweet thē this I craue thee, ij. since

you to loue wil haue me, giue me in my tormenting. ij. One kiste for

my contenting. Ah Phillis, wel I see then, my death thy ioy wil bei then, I My

death thy ioy will bee, will be then, A-las death will arrest mee, death will a-rest

mee, you know before I shall possesse this treasure, No.no no no,deere, No

no no no,deere, No no,deere, No no no no,deere, doe not languish, tem-

per, temper this sadnessse, for time and loue, and loue with gladnesse, Once ere long

will prouide for this our an- guish. Once ere long will prouide for this our anguish.
E.ij.



THE TABLE.

D	Aintie fine sweet Nimpes. Shoote false Loue. Now is the moneth of May- ing. Sing wee and chaunt it. Singing alone. No,no,no, Nigella. My bonny lasse. I saw my louely Phillis. What saith my daintie darling. Thus saith my Gallatea.	I About the May-pole. II My louely wanton Iewell. III Fyer, fyter, III Those daintie Daffadillies. V Ladie those Cherries plentie. VI I loue alas I loue thee, VII Loe, shee flyes. VIII Leauue alas this tormenting. IX Why weepes alas. X Phillis. A Dialogue of 7.voc.	XI XII XIII XIII XV XVI XVII XVIII XIX XX XXI
---	---	--	---

Ff Nfs.



BASSVS.

OF
THOMAS MORLEY
THE FIRST BOOKE OF
BALLETTS
TO
FIVE VOYCES.



IN LONDON
BY THOMAS ESTE.

CIO. IO. XC. V.

• 1828 A.D.

THE ASMODI
OR
THE FIRST BOOK

IN LONDON
BY THOMAS
TIGG,



TO THE RIGHT HO-
SIR ROBERT CECILL KNIGHT,
ONE OF HER MAIESTIES HO-
PRIVIE COVNCCELL.

RIGHT HO-



Mong so many braue and excellent qualities which haue enriched that vertuous minde of yours, knowing the same also to be much delighted with that of Musicke, which peraduenture no lesse then any of the rest hath beene to it as a ladder to the intelligence of higher things: Lo here vpon I haue presumed to make offer to the same of these simple Compositions of mine! Imitating (Right Honorable) in this, the custome of that olde world, who wanting incense to offer vp to their Godds, made shift in steade thereof to honour them with Milk. Or as those who beeing not able to present a torch vnto the hollie Alters; in signe of their deuotion, did light a little candle, and gaue vp the same. In which notwithstanding did shine more cleerely the affection of the giuer then the worth or value of the guift it selfe. May it so therefore please your Honor to accept of this smal present with that good intention wherwith I offer it. Beeleeching therwithall the Almighty to graunt you the accomplishment of all your honorable desires. London the xij. of October. 1595.

Your Honors

deuoted in all dutie.

Thomas Morley,



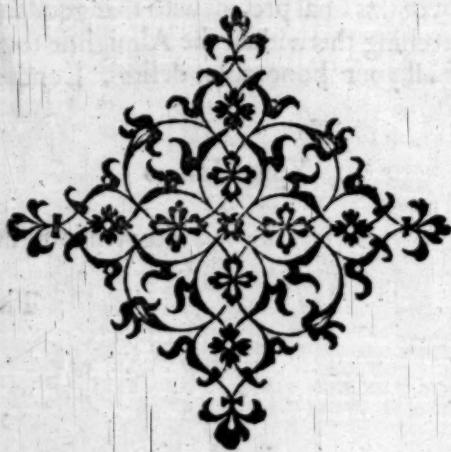
r.
M. M. D. TO THE AVTHOR.



Vch was old *Orpheus* cunning,
That sencelesse things drew neere him,
And heards of beasts to heare him,
The stock, the stone, the Oxe, the Aſſe came running.

MORLEY! but this enchanting
To thee, to be the Musick- God is wanting.

And yet thou needſt not feare him;
Draw thou the Shepherds ſtill and Bonny- lasses,
And enuiſe him not ſtocks, ſtones, Oxen, Aſſes.



I.

BASSVS.

D



Ainty fine sweet Nymph delightfull, While the Sunne a-loft is mount-



ing, Sit we heere our loues recounting, Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la



la. Dainty fine sweet Nymph delightfull, while the Sun a- loft is mounting, Sit wee



heere our loues recounting, Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la. With



sugred gloses, Among these Reses, Fa la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la



la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la. With sugred gloses, A-



mong these Roses. Fa la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la



la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la.

Why alas are you so spightfull,

Dainty Nymph but O too cruell,

Wilt thou kill thy dearest Iewell. Fa la la la.

Kill then and blisse mee, But first come kisse mee. Fa la la la.

B.

S

Hoote false loue I care not, spend thy shafis, and spare not, Fa la la

la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. Shoot false loue I care not,

spend thy shafis and spare not. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la

la. I feare not I thy might, and lesse I way thy spight, So lightly I e-

steeme thee, As now a Childe I deeme thee, Fa la la la la la

la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. I

feare not I thy might, and lesse I way thy spight, So lightly I e-

steeme thee, As now a Childe I deeme thee, Fa la la la la la la

IL.

BASSVS.



la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la.

Long thy bow did feare mee,
While thy pomp did bleare mee. Fa la la la.
But now I doe perceiue,
Thy art is to deceiue,
And euery simple louer,
All thy falsehood can discouer,
Then weepe loue and be sorie,
For thou hast lost thy glory. Fa la la la.



B.S.

III.

BASSVS.

N

Ow is the month of Maying, When merry lads are playing. Fa la
la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Now is the month of Maying, When merry lads are
playing, Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Each with his bonny lassè, vpon the
greeny grasse. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la. Each with his bonny
lassè, vpon the greeny grasse. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la.

The spring clad all in gladnesse,
Doth laugh at winters sadnessse. Fa la la.
And to the Bagpips sound,
The Nymphs tread out their ground. Fa la la.

Fye then why sir wee musing,
Youths sweet delight refusing. Fa la la.
Say daintie Nymphs and speake,
Shall wee play barly break. Fa la la la.

III.

BASSVS.

Sing wee and chaunt it, While loue doth graunt it. Fa la la la la
 la. Fa la la la la la. Sing we and chaunt it, While loue doth graunt it. Fa la la la la
 la. Fa la la la la la. Not long youth lasteth, And old age hasteth, Now is best leasure,
 To take our pleasure. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Not long youth
 lasteth, And olde age hasteth, Now is best leasure, To take our pleasure. Fa la
 la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la.



All things invite vs,
 Now to delight vs. Fa la la la.
 Hence care be packing, Let spare no treasure,
 No mirth bee lacking, To liue in pleasure. Fa la la la.

B.iii.

S



Inging alone sat my sweet A-

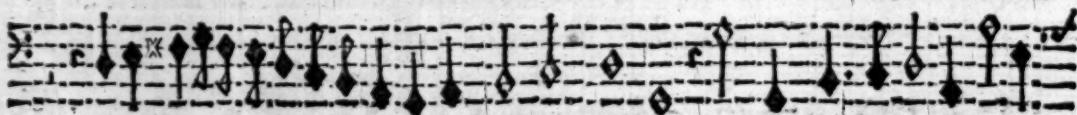
maril-lis,



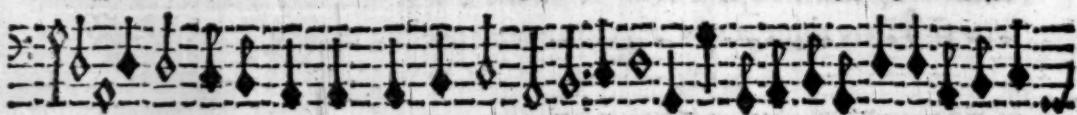
Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Singing a lone sat my sweet



A. marillis. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. The Satyres daunced,

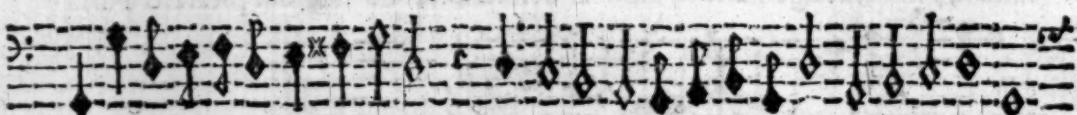


The Satyres daunced, All with Ioy surprised, :::



Was neuer yet such dainty sport de-

vised, Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la



la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la.



The Satyres daunced, The Satyres datin-

ced, The



Satyres daunced, All with Ioy surprised, :::

Was neuer yet such dainty

V.

BASSVS.

sport deui- fed. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la la.
la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la.

Come loue againe (soung shee) to thy beloued, Fa la la la;
Alas what fearest thou? will I not perseuer,
Yes thou art mine, and I am thine for euer. Fa la la la.





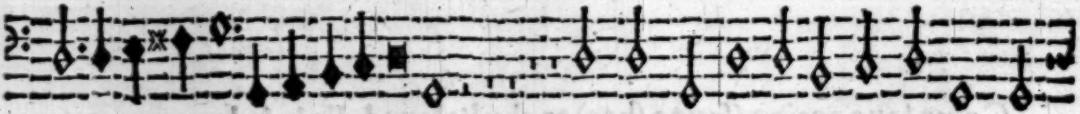
O no no no Nigella, Let who list proue thee, I cannot loue thee.



Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. No no no



no Nigella, Let who list proue thee, I cannot loue thee. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la



la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. Well then content thee, if thou repent thee.



Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la.



Well then content thee, If thou repent thee. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la



la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la.

No no no no Nigella,

In signe I spite thee,

Loe I requite thee. Fa la la.

Hence foorth complayning, Sit thy hands wringing,

Thy loues disdayning, Whilst I goe singing. Fa la la.

M

Y bonny lasse shée simyleth, When shée my heart beguileth.

Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. My bonny
lasse shée simyleth, When shée my hart beguileth. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa
la la la la. Fa la la la la. And you shall loue mee more. Fa la la la la la
la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. And you shall loue mee more.
Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la.

When shée her sweet eye turneth,
O how my heart it burneth. Fa la la la.
Deere loue call in their light,
Or els you burne mee quite, Fa la la la.

C.

VIII.

BASSVS.

I Saw my louely Phillis, ij. Laid on a
 banck of Lil- lies. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. I
 saw my louely Phillis, ij. Laid on a banck of Lil- lies.
 Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. But whē her selfe alone she
 ther espieth, On me she smyleth, On mee shee smyleth, And home away she
 flieth, Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la
 la la la la la la la. But when her selfe alone shee there espieth, On
 mee shee smileth, On mee shee smileth, And home away she flyeth,



Why flyes my best beloued,
From mee her loue approued. Fa la la.
See see what I haue heere, fine sweet Musk Roses,
To deck that bosome, where loue her selfe reposes. Falala.



C.ij.

W

Hat saith my daintie darling, shall I now your loue obtaine.

Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. What saith my daintie dar-

ling, shall I now your loue ob-taine. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la

la. Long time I sude for grace, And grace you graunted mee, ij. When

time should serue and place, Can a-ny fitter bee. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la

la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la. Long time I sude for grace, And grace you graunted

mee, ij. when time should serue and place, Can any fitter bee. Fa

la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la.

This Christall running Fountaine,
In his language saith come Loue.The Birds, the Trees, the Fels,
Els none can vs behold,This bank soft lying yeelds,
And saith nice fooles be bould. Fa la.

THUS saith my: *Ga-la-te-a*, Thus saith my *Ga-la-te-* Loue
 long hath been de-lu-ded, Whē shal it be cōcluded. Fa la la la la la la la
 la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la. Loue long hath been de-
 luded, When shall it be concluded. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la
 la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la.

The young Nymphs all are wedded,
 O then why doe I tannie?
 Or let mee dye or marry. Fa la la la.

Cuij.



Bout the May pole new, With glee and merriment, With

glee and mer-riment, While as the Bagpipe tooted it. Thirsis and Cloris,

ij. fine together footed it, Fa la la. Fa la la. Fa la

la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. About the May pole new, with

glee and meriment, with glee and meriment, while as the Bagpipe tooted it,

Thirsis & Cloris, ij. fine together footed it. Fa la la. Fa la

la. Fa la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. And to the wanton

Instrument, still they went to and fro (both) And finely flaunted it, And then

both met againe, ij.

And thus they chaunted it, ij.

Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la.
 Fa la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. And to the wanton Instrument
 Still they went too and fro (both) And finely footed it, And then both met a-
 gaine, ::: And thus they chaunted it. :::
 Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la. Fa la la.
 Fa la la la la la la la la la la.

The Shepherds and Nymphs them round enclosed had,
Wondring with what facilitie,
About they turnd them in such strange agilitie.Fa la la.
And still when they vnlosed had,
With words full of delight they gently kissed them,
And thus sweetly to sing they neuer missed them.

M

Y louely wanton Iewell, To mee at once both kind a-las and

cru- ell. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la. My loue-

ly wanton Iew-ell, To mee at once both kinde a- las and cru- ell. Fa

la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la. My hopelesse

words torments torments mee, And with her lippe's againe straight way con-

ten- ts mee, straight way contents mee. Fa la la

la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. My

hopelesse words torments torments me, And with her lips again straight way con-

XII.

BASSVS.

ten- tes mee, straight way contents mee. Fa la la la la

la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la.

If this you doe to kill mee,
 Say cruell Nimphe, why kisse not you then still mee. Fa la la.
 So shall you ease my crying,
 And I could neuer wish a sweeter dying. Fa lu la.



D.

XIII.

BASSVS.



Ou that wont to my pipes sound, Daintely to tread your
 ground, Jolly Shepherds and Nymphes sweet. Lirum lirum lirum. You that wont to
 my pipes soud, Daintely to tread your groûd, Jolly Shepherds & Nymphs sweet. Lirum
 lirum lirum. Heere met together, Hand in hand vnitig, The louely God come greet.
 Lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum, Heere met together,
 Hand in hand vnitig, The louely God come greet. Lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum
 lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum.

Lo triumphing braue comes hice,
 All in pomp and Maiestie,
 Monarch of the world and king. Lirum lirum.
 Let who so list him,
 Dare to resist him,
 Wee our voyce vnitig,
 Of his high acts will Sing. Lirum lirum.

XIIII.

BASSVS.

F

Yer fyer, ij. ij. fy-er fyer, my hart, ij. my hart. Fa

fyer fyer, my hart, ij. my hart, Fa la la

la.Fa. la.la.la.la.la. Ay me, Ay me, I fit and cry me, and call for help alas but

none comes ny me, but: ij Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la

Ja ja ja.Fa la la la la la la la la.Fa la la la la.Fa la la la. Ay me, Ay me, I sit and

cry me. and cal for help alas, but none comes ny m^g, but: ij. Fa la la la la

la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la.

O I burne mee, alas, Fa la la.

I burn, I burn, alas I burn;

Aye mee, will none come quench mee?

O cast cast water on alas and drench mee. Fa la la.

D.ij.

T

Hose daintie Daffadillies which gaue to mee sweet Phillis.

Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Those daintie

Daffadillies which gaue to mee sweet Phillis. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la

la la la la la. Fa la la la la. To me a- las of life and soule depriued, my spirits they

haue reuiued, they haue reuiued. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la. To me a- las of

life and soule depriued, My spirits they haue reuiued, they haue reuiued. Fa la la

la la la. Fa la la la la.

As there faire hew excelleth
In her so beautie dwelleth. Fa la la.
And cuer to behold them they invite mee,
So sweetly they delight mee. Fa la la.

XVI.

BASSVS.

L

Adie : Which grow on your lips daintie, ::|:

Which

grow on your lips daintie, ::|:

Ere long will fade and languish,

Then now, while yet they last them. O let mee pull and tast them, ::|:

O let mee pull and tast them. ::|:

Then now, while yet they last them,

O let mee pull and tast them. ::|:

O let mee pull and tast them.

O let mee pull and tast them.



Loue a-las I loue thee, ij. my dainty darling,
 ij. I loue a-las I loue thee, ij. my
 daintie darling, ij. Come kisse mee then come kisse mee, ij.
 Ama-ril-lis, more louely then sweet Phil-lis.. more louely
 then sweet Phillis. ij. Come kisse mee then come kisse mee, ij.
 Amarillis, more louely then sweet Phillis.. more louely
 then sweet Phillis, more louely then sweet Phillis.

XVIII.

BASSVS.

L

O shee flyes, ij. Lo shee flyes, when I woe her, nor
can I get vnto her, Lo shee flyes, ij. Lo shee flees, when I woe her, nor
can I get vnto her: But why doe I complaine mee, Say if I dye, shee hath vn-
kindly slaine mee. Say if I die, shee hath vnkindly slaine mee. But why do
I complaine mee, Say if I dye, shee hath vnkindly slaine mee. Say if I
dye, shee hath vnkindely slaine mee.



L

Eave alas this tormenting, and strange anguish, ij.

Leave a-las this tor-men- ting, & strange anguish, Or kill my hart opprest, a-

las it skils not, ij.

For thus I will not, ij.

Now contented, Then tor- mented, Liue in loue & languish, ij.

Liue in loue & an-guish, For thus I will not, ij.

Now con-

tent-ed, Then tor- mented, Liue in loue & languish, ij.

Liue in

loue and languish.

2722A

Why weepes a-las, my ladie loue & Mistres, Why weepes a-las,
 my ladie loue & Mistres, Sweet hart O feare not, ij. what though a
 while I leaue thee? My life may faile, but I will not deceiue thee? My life may
 faile, but I will not deceiue thee. Sweet hart O feare not, ij. what
 though a while I leaue thee? My life may faile, but I will not deceiue thee. My
 life may fail, but I will not deceiue thee.

E

R

A Dialogue to 7 voices. Amintas Quier. XXI.

BASSVS.

P Hillis, I faine wold die now, ij. I faine wold die now,
 for y^e you doe not loue mee, O sweet then this I craue thee, ij. since
 you to loue will haue me, give me in my tormenting, ij. One kisse for
 my con-tenting. Ah Phillis, well I see then, my death thy ioy will bee
 then, ij. A-las death will arrest me, death will a rest mee, you
 know before I shall possesse this treasure, No no no no, deere, ij. No
 no deere, No no no no, deere, doe not languish, Temper, temper this sadnessse,
 for time & loue with gladnesse, Once ere long will prouide for this our anguish.
 Once ere long will prouide for this our anguish.

A Dialogue, to 7. voices. Amintas Quier. X X I.

SEX T V S.

P

Hillis, I faine wold die now, ij.

I faine wold dy now,

for y you do not loue me. O sweet thē this I craue thee, ij. since

you to lone, to lone wil hauie me, give me in my tormēting. ij. tormēting,

One kisse for my contenting. Ah Phil-lis, wel I see thē, my death my ioy

wil be thē, ij. Alas, death wil arrest me, death will a-

rest me, you know before I shal possesse this trea-sure, No no no no, deere,

No no no no, deere, No no, deere, No no no no, deere, doe not languish,

temper, tēper this sad- nesse, for time & loue with gladnesse, Once ere long wil pro-

uide for this our anguish. Once ere long will prouide for this our anguish.

E.ij.

A horizontal decorative border featuring a repeating pattern of stylized, swirling floral or vine motifs in black ink on a light background.

THE TABLE.

D	Aintie fine sweet Nimpes.	I	About the May-pole.	XI
	Shoote false Loue.	II	My louely wanton Iewell.	XII
	Now is the moneth of May-	III	You that wont.	XIII
	ing.	IV	Fyer, fyer.	XIV
	Sing wee and chaunt it.	V	Those daintie Daffadillies.	XV
	Singing alone.	VI	Ladic those Cherries plentie.	XVI
	No,no,no, Nigella.	VII	I loue alas I loue thee.	XVII
	My bonny lasse.	VIII	Loe, shee flyes.	XVIII
	I saw my louely Phillis.	IX	Leauue alas this tormenting.	XIX
	What saith my daintie darling.	X	Why weepes alas.	XX
	Thus saith my Gallatea.		Phillis. A Dialogue of 7.voc.	XXI

FfNfs.



